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THE

SWAN & THE SKYLARK

CANTATA

A. GORING THOMAS.

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BOOSEY AND CO.,
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THE SWAN AND THE SKYLARK

Hp 169

CANTATA

THE WORDS BY

HEMANS, KEATS, AND SHELLEY

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY

ARTHUR GORING THOMAS

(POSTHUMOUS WORK).

ORCHESTRATED FROM THE PIANOFORTE SCORE OF THE COMPOSER BY
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THE COMPOSER'S FRIEND

PAULINE VIARDOT-GARCIA

BY HIS FRIENDS

THE EDITOR (C. V. S.) AND THE PUBLISHERS.

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THE SWAN AND THE SKYLARK.

A Grecian poet I, but born too late;—
For me no nymph sings from the upland wood
Her antique song; nor in bright hurrying brook
Is seen and lost her sweet illusive smile.

Gone is the shell that Phœbus, long ago,
Strung for the music that should never die;
Gone is the shell whereon sedately, slow,
The comely Aphrodite floated by;

And gone the maids who ran the ordered race,
Or stopped to bathe them by Actæon's rill,
Narcissus brooding o'er his own fair face,
And Echo laughing from the distant hill.

Only o'er sullen world of stock and stone
The ball of fire sends down his daily light,
And, when the measured hours are come and gone,
Lake, field, and sky are lost in gloomy night.—J. S.

'Midst the long reeds that o'er a Grecian stream
Unto the faint wind sighed melodiously,
And where the sculpture of a broken shrine
Sent out through shadowy grass and thick wild-flowers
Dim alabaster gleams—a lonely swan
Warbled his death-chant; and a poet stood
Listening to that strange music, as it shook
The lilies on the wave; and made the pines
And all the laurels of the haunted shore
Thrill to its passion. Oh! the tones were sweet,
Even painfully—as with the sweetness wrung
From parting love; and to the poet's thought
This was their language:—

"Summer! I depart—
O light and laughing summer! fare thee well:
No song the less through thy rich woods will swell,
For one, one broken heart.

"And fare ye well, young flowers!
Ye will not mourn! ye will shed odour still,
And wave in glory, colouring every rill,
Known to my youth's fresh hours.

"And ye, bright founts! that lie
Far in the whispering forests, lone and deep,
My wing no more shall stir your shadowy sleep—
Sweet waters! I must die.

"Will ye not send one tone
Of sorrow through the pines?—one murmur low?
Shall not the green leaves from your voices know
That I, your child, am gone?

"No! ever glad and free,
Ye have no sounds a tale of death to tell;
Waves, joyous waves! flow on, and fare ye well!
Ye will not mourn for me.

"But thou, sweet boon! too late
Poured on my parting breath, vain gift of song!
Why com'st thou thus, o'ermastering, rich and strong,
In the dark hour of fate?

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"Only to wake the sighs
Of echo-voices from their sparry cell;
Only to say—O sunshine and blue skies!
O life and love! farewell."

Thus flowed the death-chant on; while mournfully
Low winds and waves made answer, and the tones
Buried in rocks along the Grecian stream—
Rocks and dim caverns of old Prophecy—
Woke to respond: and all the air was filled
With that one sighing sound—*Farewell! Farewell!*

"*Adieu, adieu! thy plaintive anthem fades*
Past the near meadows, over the still stream,
Up the hill-side; and now 'tis buried deep
In the next valley-glades."—KEATS.

Filled with that sound? High in the calm blue heaven
Even then a skylark hung; soft summer clouds
Were floating round him, all transpierced with light,
And 'midst that pearly radiance his dark wings
Quivered with song: such free, triumphant song,
As if tears were not,—as if breaking hearts
Had not a place below; and *thus* that strain
Spoke to the poet's ear exultingly:—

"The summer is come; she hath said *Rejoice!*
The wild-woods thrill to her merry voice;
Her sweet breath is wandering around, on high:
Sing, sing through the echoing sky!

"There is joy in the mountains! The bright waves leap
Like the bounding stag when he breaks from sleep;
Mirthfully, wildly, they flash along—
Let the heavens ring with song!"

"*Higher still and higher*
From the earth thou springest,
Like a cloud of fire
The blue deep thou wingest."—SHELLEY.

"There is joy in the forests! The bird of night
Hath made the leaves tremble with deep delight;
But *mine* is the glory to sunshine given—
Sing, sing through the echoing heaven!

"Mine are the wings of the soaring morn,
Mine are the fresh gales with dayspring born:
Only young rapture can mount so high—
Sing, sing through the echoing sky!"

So those two voices met; so Joy and Death
Mingled their accents; and, amidst the rush
Of many thoughts, the listening poet cried,—
"Oh! thou art mighty, thou art wonderful,
Mysterious nature! Not in thy free range
Of woods and wilds alone, thou blendest thus
The dirge-note and the song of festival;
But in one *heart*, one changeful human heart—
Ay, and within one hour of that strange world--
Thou call'st their music forth, with all its tones,
To startle and to pierce!--the dying swan's,
And the glad skylark's—triumph and despair."—MRS. HEMANS.

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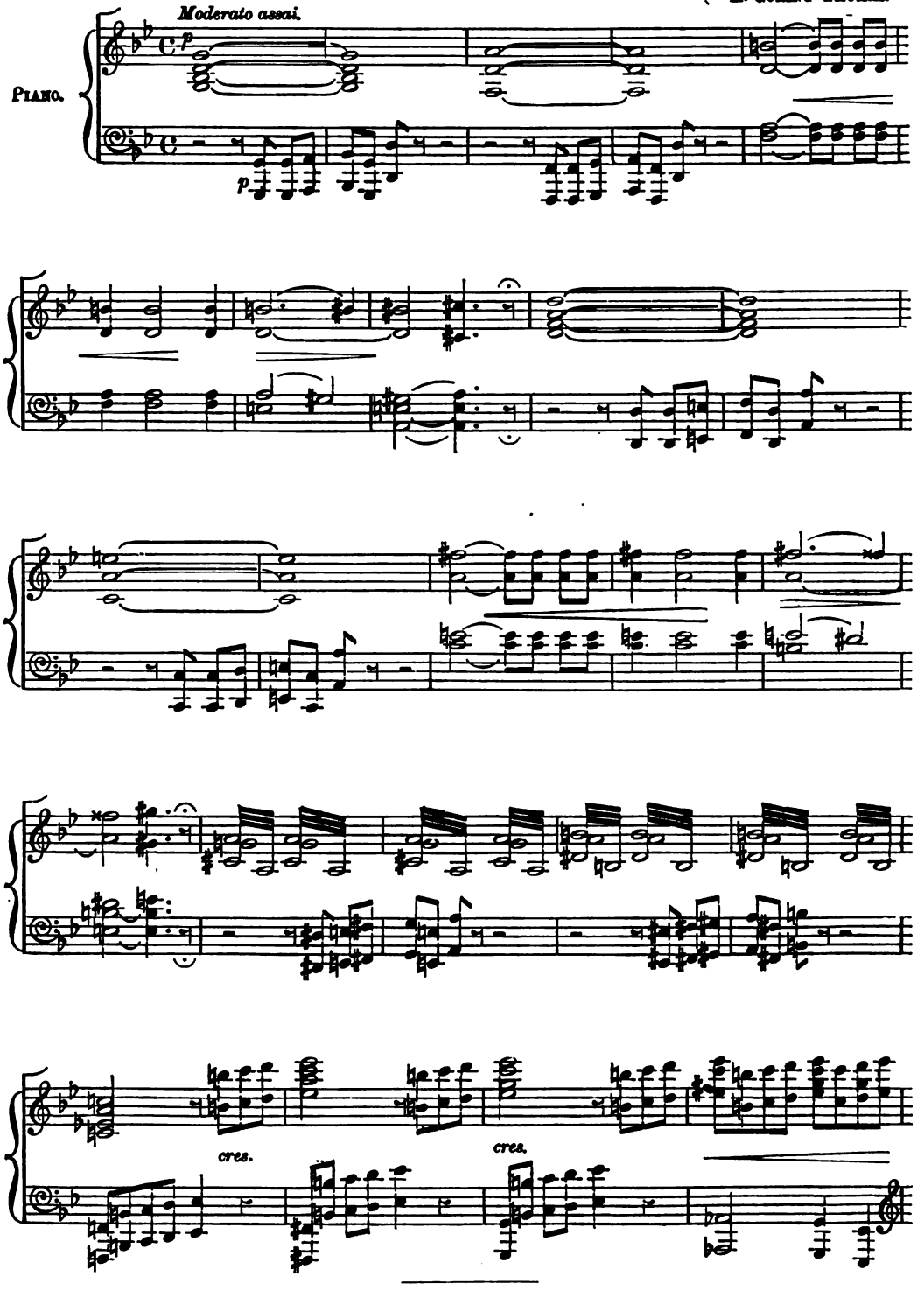
THE SWAN AND THE SKYLARK.

A. Goring Thomas.



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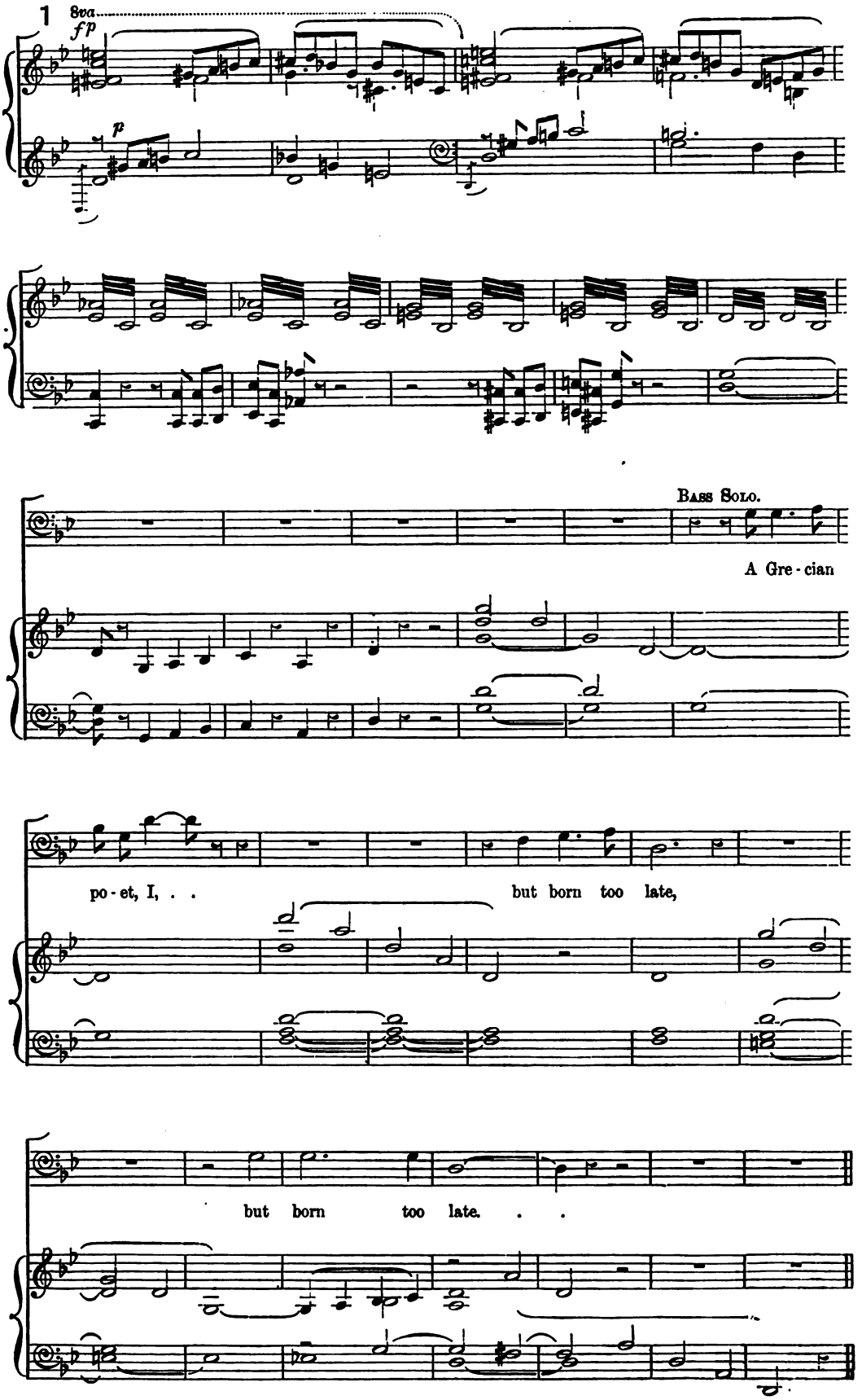

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Più lento.

For me no nymph sings from the up-land wood Her an-tique

Più lento.

song; nor in bright hur-ry-ing brook Is seen and lost

her sweet il-lu-sive smile. Gone is the shell

Più vivo.

Più vivo.

p

that Phœ-bus long a-go Strung for the mu-sic that should nev-er die:

Gone is the shell where-on se-date-ly, slow, The state-ly A-phro-di-te float-ed

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by; . . 8va And

f

Allegro. *poco rit.*

gone . . the maids who ran the race,

Allegro. *p* *leggiero.* *poco rit.*

a tempo.

Or stopp'd to bathe them by Ac - tæ - on's rill,

a tempo. *p* *poco rit.*

3 *Moderato.*

Nar - cis - sus brood - ing, brood-ing o'er his own fair face, And

Moderato.

E - cho laugh - ing, laugh - - - - - - ing from the dis - tant

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Poco meno mosso.

hill ; On - ly o'er sul-len world of stock and stone,

Poco meno mosso.

The ball of fire sends down his dai - ly light, ...

And when the measured hours are come and gone, . . Lake, field, and sky are

dim. *dim. e rit.* *dim. e rit.*

lost in gloom - y night.

p

A Gre-cian po - et, I, but born too late,

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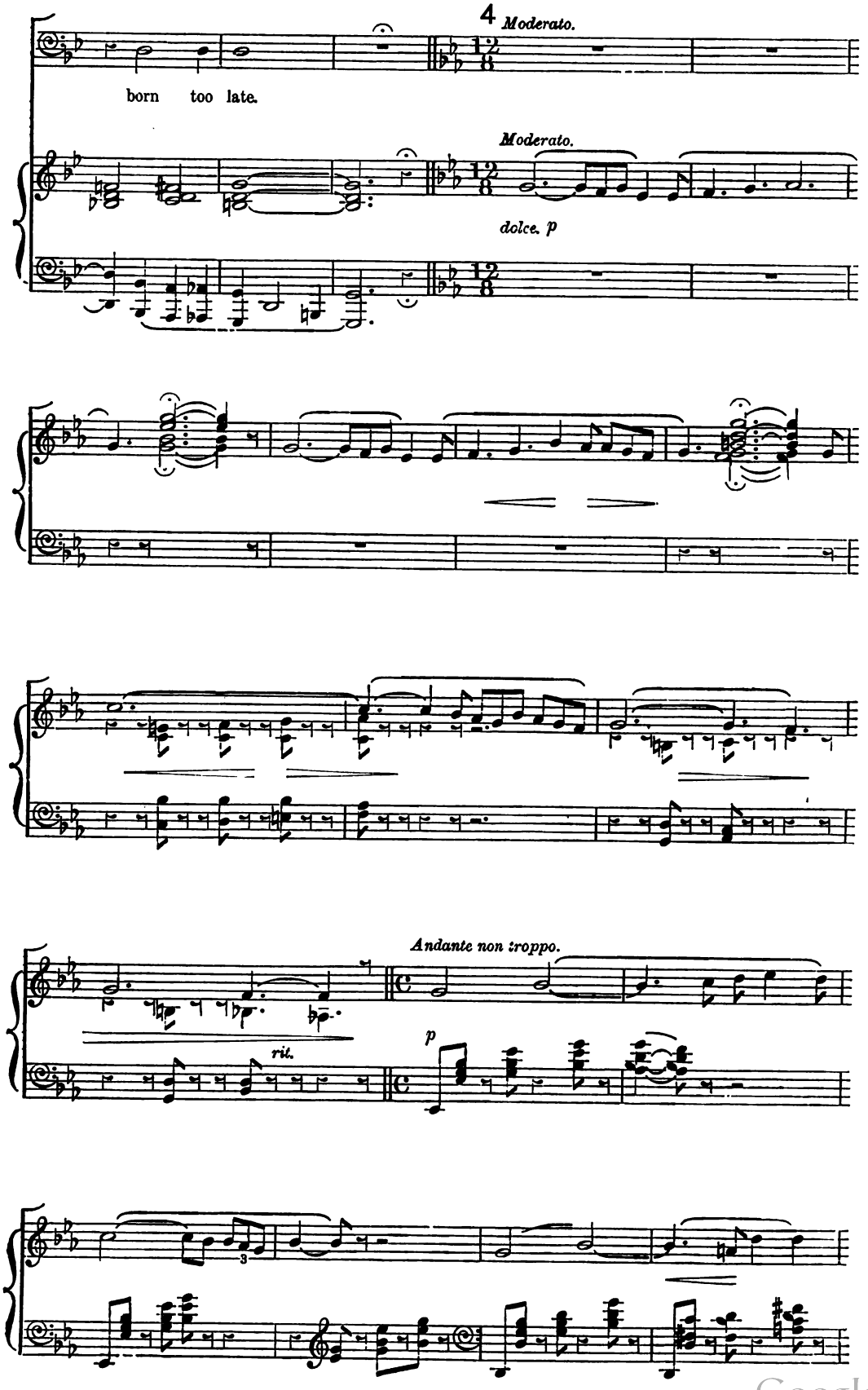

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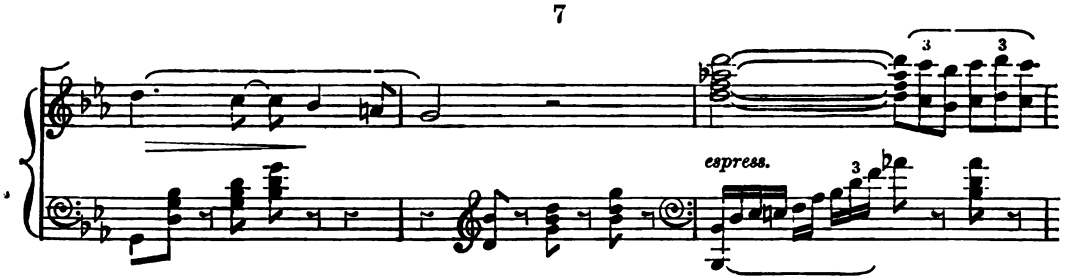

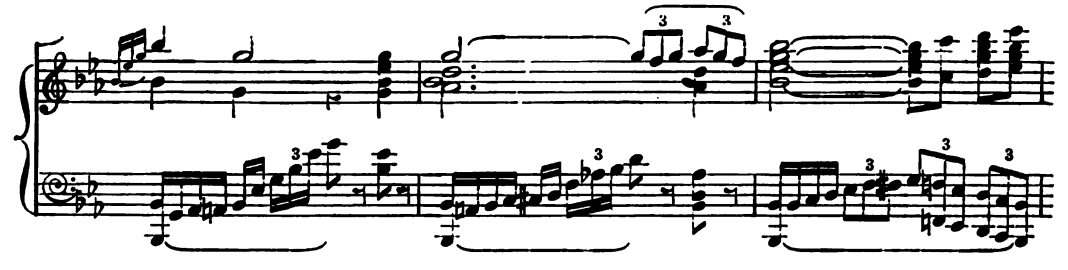

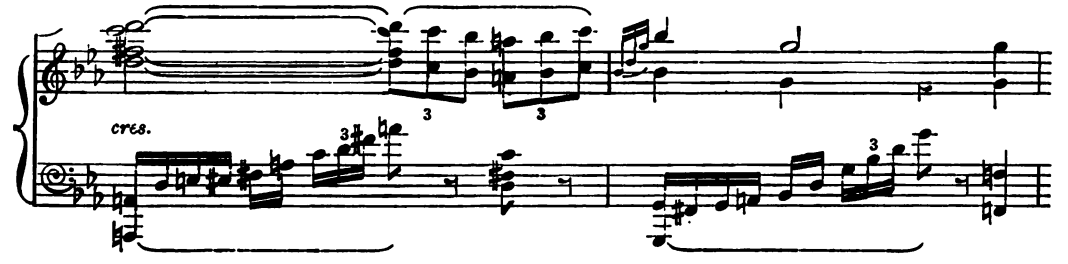

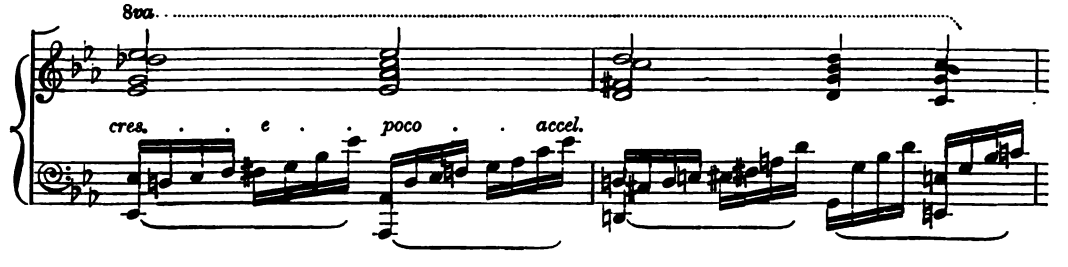

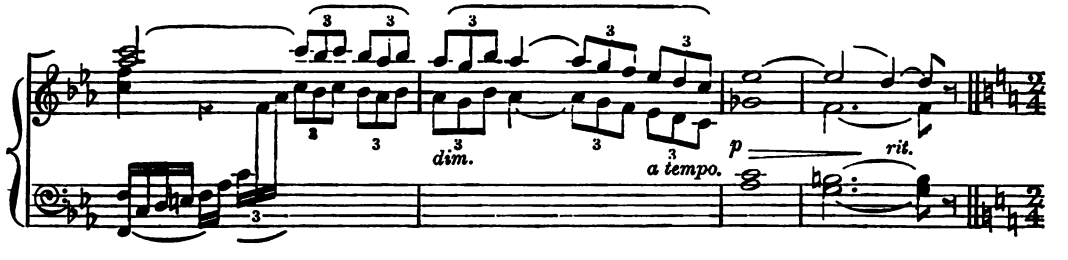

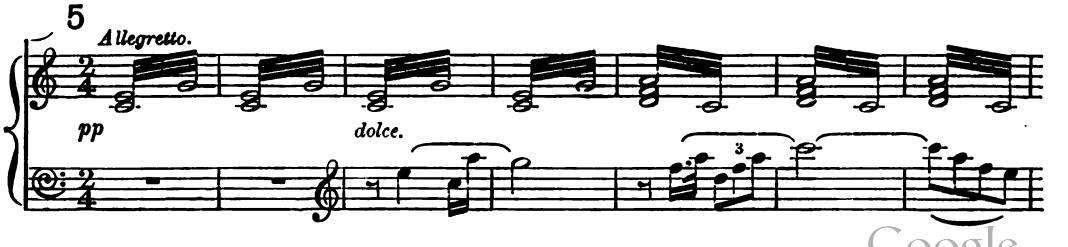

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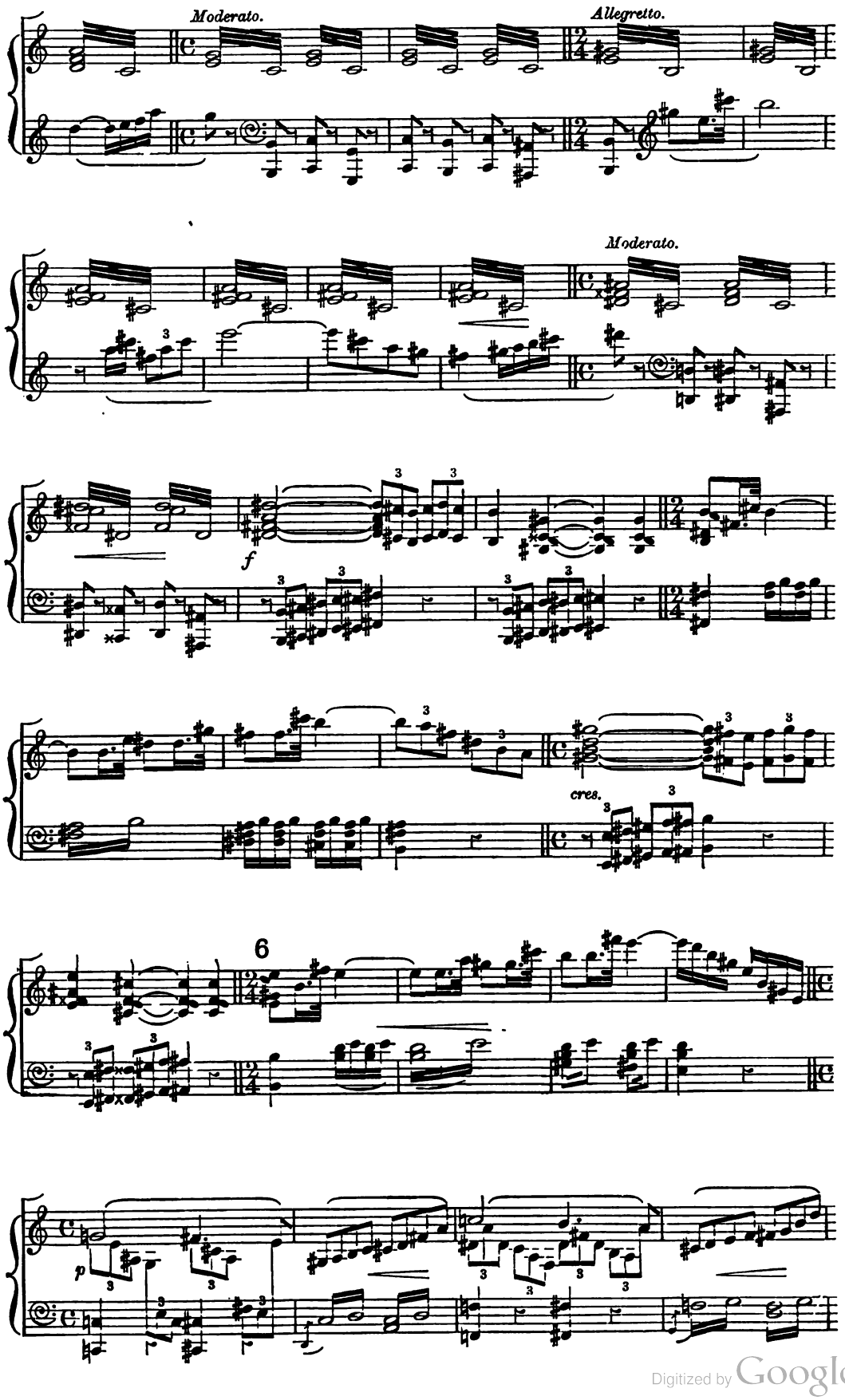

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cres - cen - do.

8va

f

8va

8va

8va

7

p

pp

p espress.

pp

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L'istesso tempo.

SOPRANO. *pp*

'Mid the long reeds that o'er a Gre - cian stream Un-to the faint wind sigh'd . . me -

ALTO. *pp*

'Mid the long reeds that o'er a Gre - cian stream Un-to the faint wind sigh'd me -

TENOR. *pp*

'Mid the long reeds that o'er a Gre - cian stream Un-to the faint wind sigh'd me -

BASS. *pp*

'Mid the long reeds that o'er a Gre - cian stream Un- to the faint wind sigh'd me -

L'istesso tempo. *pp*

poco cres.

- lo - dious-ly, And where the sculpture of a bro - ken shrine Sent out thro' shadowy

poco cres.

- lo - dious-ly, And where the sculpture of a bro - ken shrine Sent out thro' shadowy

poco cres.

- lo - dious-ly, And where the sculpture of a bro - ken shrine Sent out thro' shadowy

poco cres.

- lo - dious-ly, And where the sculpture of a bro - ken shrine Sent out thro' shadowy

poco cres.

dim. *p dolce.*

grass and thick wild - flow'rs . . Dim a - la - bas - ter gleams—. . a lone - ly

dim.

grass and thick wild - flow'rs . . Dim a - la - bas - ter gleams—. .

dim.

grass and thick wild - flow'rs . . Dim a - la - bas - ter gleams—. .

dim.

grass and thick wild - flow'rs . . Dim a - la - bas - ter gleams—. .

dim.

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swan . . . . . War - bled his death - - - - - -

a lone - ly swan . . . . . .

a lone - ly swan War - bled his death - chant,

a lone - ly

- chant, war - - - - - bled his

. . War - - bled his death - - chant, war - bled,

war - - bled his death - - - - - chant,

swan War - - bled his death - chant, his

death - - - - - - - chant; . . . . . and a poet stood

war - - bled his death - - chant; and a poet stood

war - - bled his death - - chant; and a poet stood

death - - - - - - - chant; . . . . . and . . a

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List-'ning to that strange mu - sic, as it shook The li - lies on the wave;

List-'ning to that strange mu - sic, as it shook The li - lies on the wave;

List-'ning to that strange mu - sic, as it shook The li - lies on the wave;

po - et stood List - 'ning, list-'ning to that strange mu - sic,

cres.

and made the pines And all the lau - rels of the haunt - ed shore

cres.

and made the pines And all the lau - rels of the haunt - ed shore

cres.

and made the pines And all the lau - rels of the haunt - ed shore

cres.

and made the pines And all the lau - rels of the haunt - ed shore

poco . . . cres.

cres. *cres.* *f*

Thrill, . . thrill to its pas - - - - - sion.

cres. *cres.* *f*

Thrill, . . thrill to its pas - - - - - sion.

cres. *cres.* *f*

Thrill, . . thrill to its pas - - - - - sion.

cres. *cres.* *f*

Thrill, thrill to its pas - - - - - sion.

8va

cres - cen - - - do.

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dim. dim.

Oh, . . . the tones were sweet, ... sweet, . . E - ven

p

Oh, the

dim.

Oh, . . . the tones were sweet, . . . E - ven

dim.

The tones were sweet, . . .

8va

pain - ful - ly— as with the sweet-ness wrung From part - - ing

tones were sweet, as with the sweet-ness wrung From part - - ing

pain - ful - ly— as with the sweet-ness wrung From part - - ing

the tones were sweet, as with the sweet-ness wrung From part - - ing

9

p

love; . . . Oh, the tones were sweet, sweet, E - ven

love; p Oh, the tones were

love; p Oh, the tones were sweet, E - ven

love;

9

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pp

pain - ful - ly— sweet, . . . sweet, . . .

pp

sweet, sweet, . . . sweet, . . .

pp

pain - ful - ly, pain - ful - ly,

p pp

Oh, the tones were sweet, pain - ful - ly,

cres.

and to the po - et's thought

cres.

and to the po - et's thought

pain - ful - ly— cres. and to the po - et's thought

pain - ful - ly— cres. and to the po - et's thought

f

This was their lan - - guage—

f

This was their lan - - guage—

f

This was their lan - - guage—

f

This was their lan - - guage—

f p

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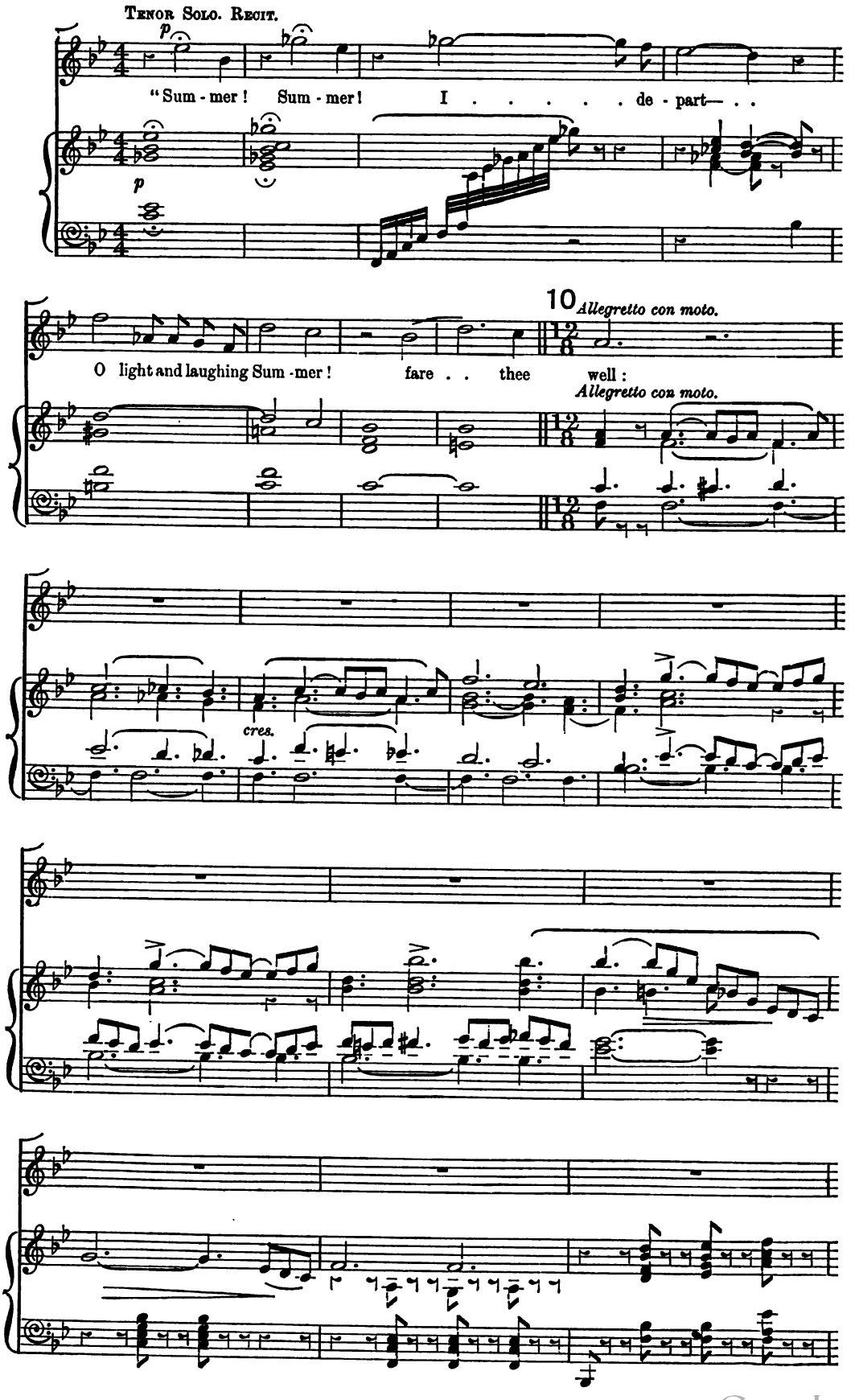

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Sum - - mer! Sum - mer! I . . . de - part— . .

O light and laugh-ing Sum - mer! fare thee well: . . . .

No song . . the less . . thro' thy rich woods will swell . . . For . .

p

rit. 11 *a tempo.*

one, one bro-ken heart. And

colla voce. *a tempo.* *p*

fare ye well, . . young flowers! . . Ye will not mourn!

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cres.

ye will shed o - - dour still, And wave in glo - - - ry,

wave . . . . in glo - ry, col - - ouring ev - ry rill, ev - 'ry

dim.

poco rit. *a tempo.*

rill Known . . . to my youth's fresh hours.

tr *tr* *tr*

colla voce. *a tempo.*

Poco più mosso.

And ye, bright founts! . . that lie Far . . in the whis-p'ring for - ests,

Poco più mosso.

12

lone and deep, My wing no

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more shall stir . . your sha - dowy sleep— Sweet wa - ters ! I must

die, No more my wing shall stir your sha - dowy sleep—

p

Sweet wa-ters ! I, I must die.

RECIT.

Will ye not send one tone Of sor-row thro' the

pines ?— *pp* one murmur

a tempo.

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13 *a tempo. molto espress.*

low? Shall . . . . not the green leaves . . from your

colla voce. *a tempo. espress.*

voi - - - ces know That I, your child, am gone? . . . . .

accel.

. . . that I, your child, am gone?

8va

accel.

Vigoroso.

No! . . ev - er glad . . and

f *Marziale.*

rit.

free, Ye have no sounds . . a tale of death to tell:

colla voce.

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Waves, joy - ous waves! . . flow on, flow on, . . and fare ye

well! Ye will not mourn for

rit.

me, Ye will not mourn for

rit.

14

Moderato.

me. But thou,

Tempo 1mo. Moderato.

pp

p espress.

sweet boon! too late Poured . . on my part - ing

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breath, vain gift of song! . . .

8va

Why com'st thou thus, . . o'er - mas - - t'ring,

8va

tr

rich and strong, Why com'st thou thus,

cres.

why com'st thou thus, o'er-mast'ring, rich and strong, In the dark hour of

f

p

15 Poco meno mosso.

fate? On - ly to wake . . the sighs Of e-cho - voi - ces . . from their

Poco meno mosso.

pp

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rit.

spar - ry cell; On - ly to say— O . .

rit. p

sun - shine, O . . blue skies! . . . O . . life . . and love! fare -

- well, . . O . . sun-shine, blue skies! O . . life . . . and

love! fare - well, . . . O . .

CHORUS.

p

Fare - well, ... O life and

cres.

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life . . and love! fare - well, . . O . . sun - shine, O blue

O life, . .

love! fare - well, O life, . .

8va

skies! . . . O . . life, ... O life and love! fare -

rit.

fare - well! . .

fare - well! . .

And love, . . fare - well! . .

And love, . . fare - well! . .

rit.

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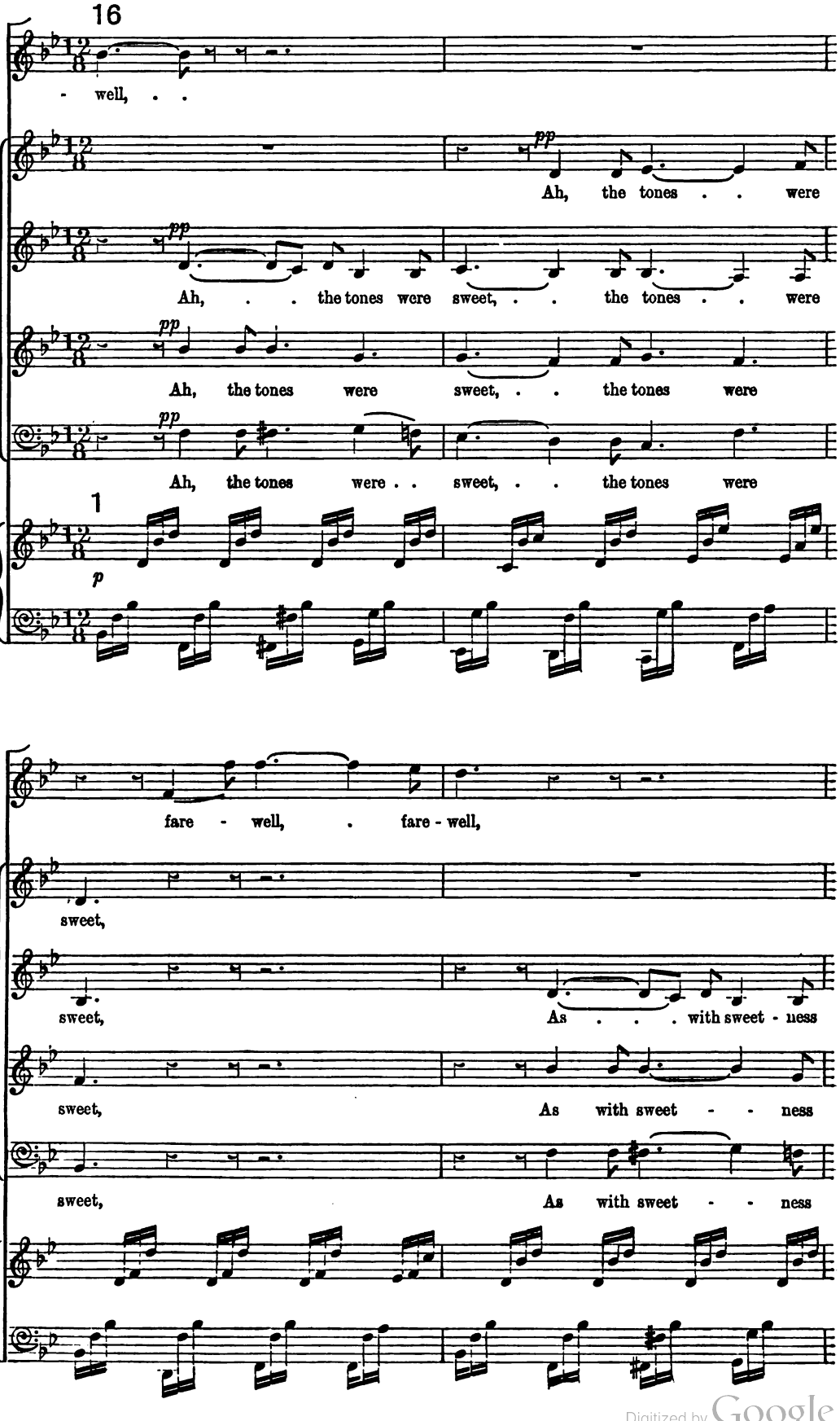

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cres.

fare - well, fare - -

As of part - - ing love;

wrung . . From part - ing love;

wrung . . From part - ing love;

wrung . . From part - ing love;

- well, ... fare - -

p

Fare - - - - - well, fare - - well, . . .

p

Fare - - - - - well, fare - - well, . . .

p

Fare - - - - - well, fare - - well, . . .

Fare - - - - - well, fare - - well, . . .

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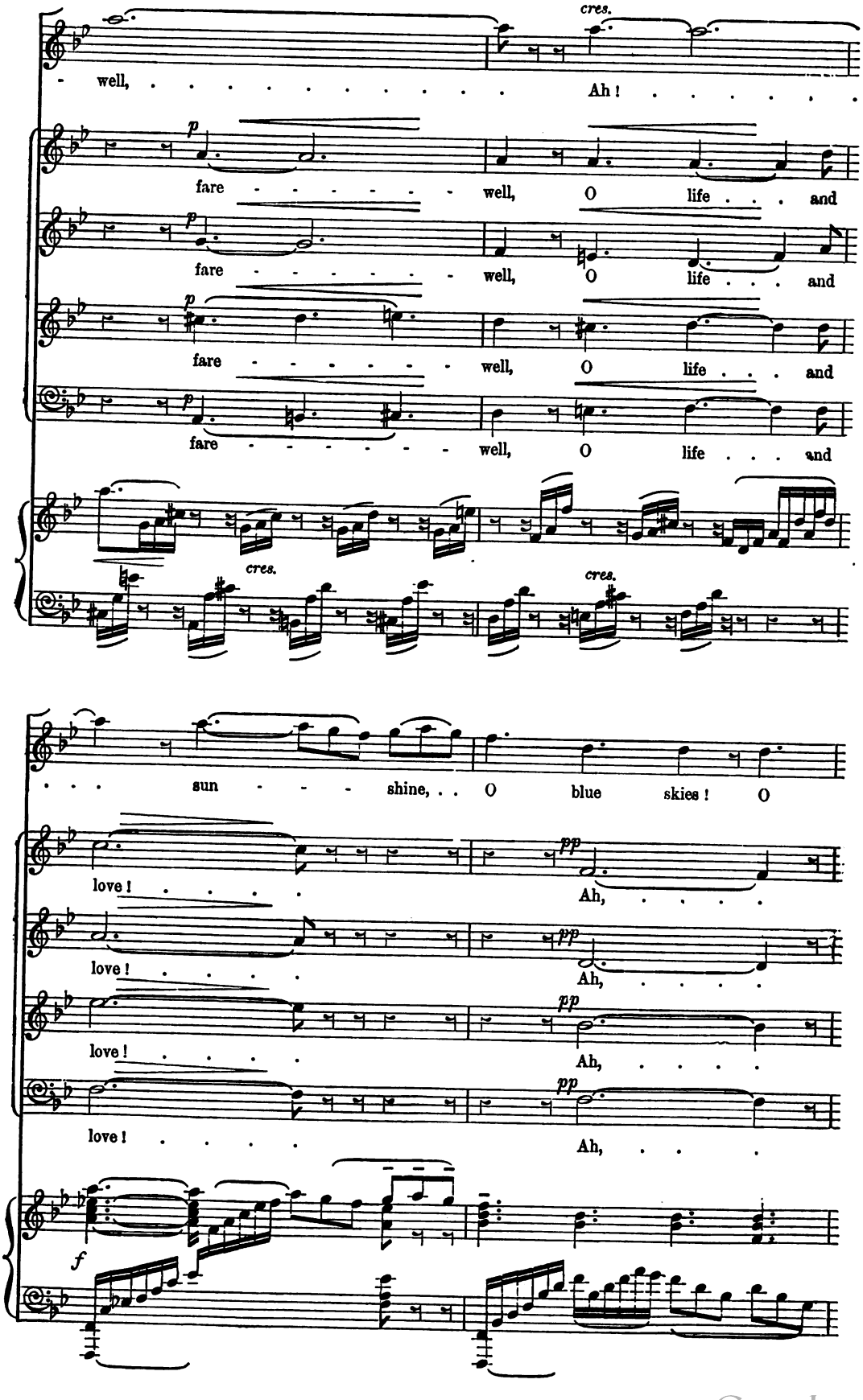

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life . . . . . and love! fare - well,

cres.

As with the

cres.

the tones . . . were sweet, were

cres.

the tones . . . were sweet, were

cres.

the tones were

O . . .

sweet - - ness, the sweet - ness wrung From

sweet, As with the sweet - ness wrung From

sweet, As with the sweet - ness wrung From

sweet, As with the sweet - ness wrung From

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accel.

life . . . and love! . . . O . . . sun - shine, . .

dim. colla voce.

part - - ing, part - - ing love; . . .

dim. colla voce.

part - - ing, part - - ing love; . . .

dim. colla voce.

part - - ing, part - - ing love; . . .

dim. colla voce.

part - - ing, part - - ing love; . . .

accel.

a tempo.

. . . O blue skies! O life and love! . . . fare - well, . . . fare - well, ...

colla voce. *p* *a tempo.*

fare - well, . . . fare - well, . . fare - well, . . .

colla voce. *p* *a tempo.*

fare - well, . . . fare - well, . . . fare -

colla voce. *p* *a tempo.*

fare - well, . . . fare - well, . . . fare - well, . . .

colla voce. *p* *a tempo.*

fare - well, . . . fare - well, . . . fare - well, . . .

colla voce. *a tempo.*

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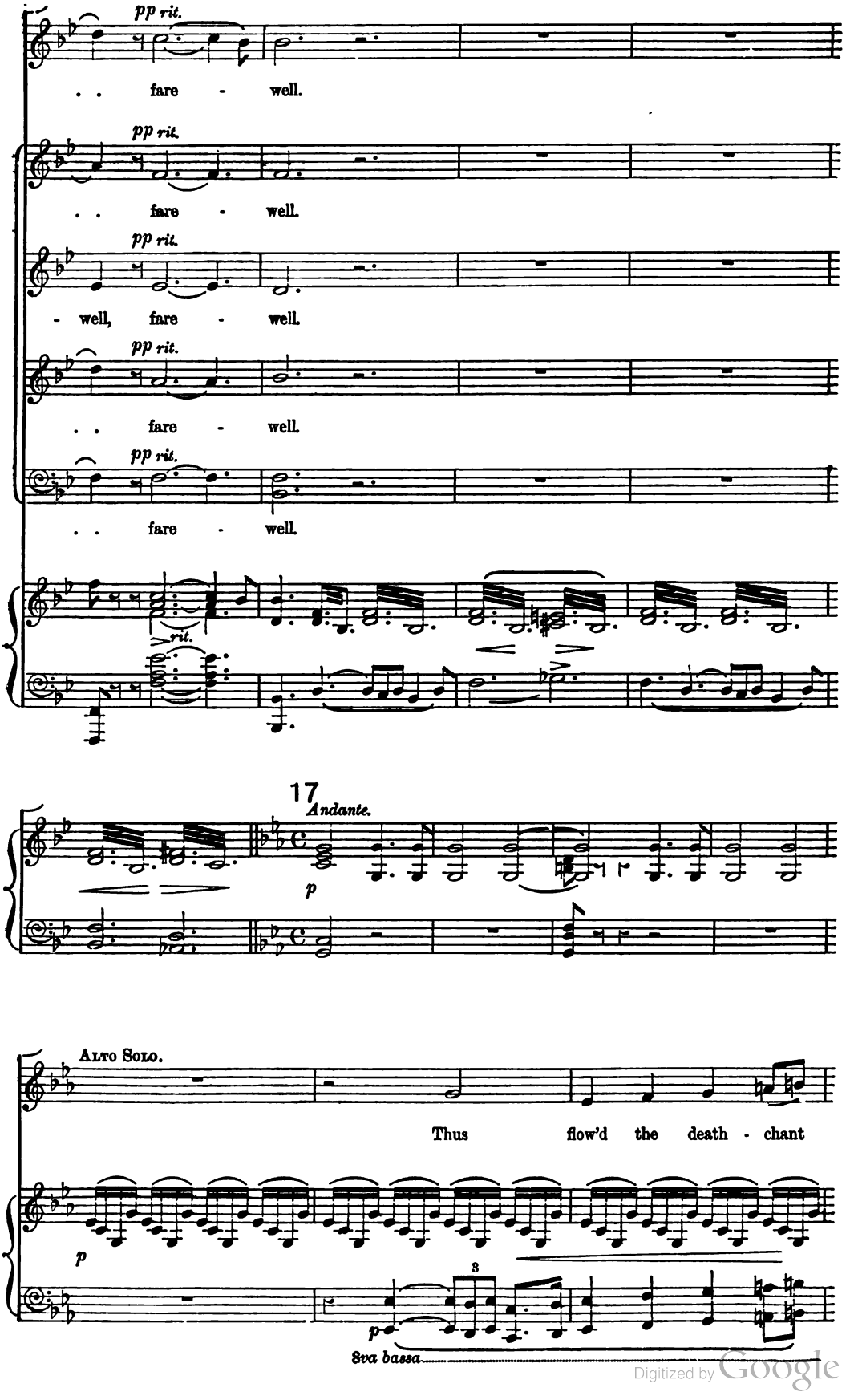

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on; while mourn - ful - ly

pp Thus flow'd the death - chant on; . .

pp Thus flow'd the death - chant on; . .

pp Thus flow'd the death - chant on; . .

pp Thus flow'd the death - chant on; . .

p

8va bassa

Low winds and waves made an - swer,

mourn - ful - ly, . .

mourn - ful - ly, . .

mourn - ful - ly, . .

mourn - ful - ly, . .

8va bassa

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cres.

and the tones . . Bur - ied in rocks a - long the Gre - cian stream—

mourn - ful - ly. . .

mourn - ful - ly. . .

mourn - ful - ly. . .

mourn - ful - ly. . .

8va bassa

Rocks . . . . . and dim . . cav - erns of old . .

8va bassa

p

Pro - phe - cy— Woke to re - spond: . . . . .

dim.

p

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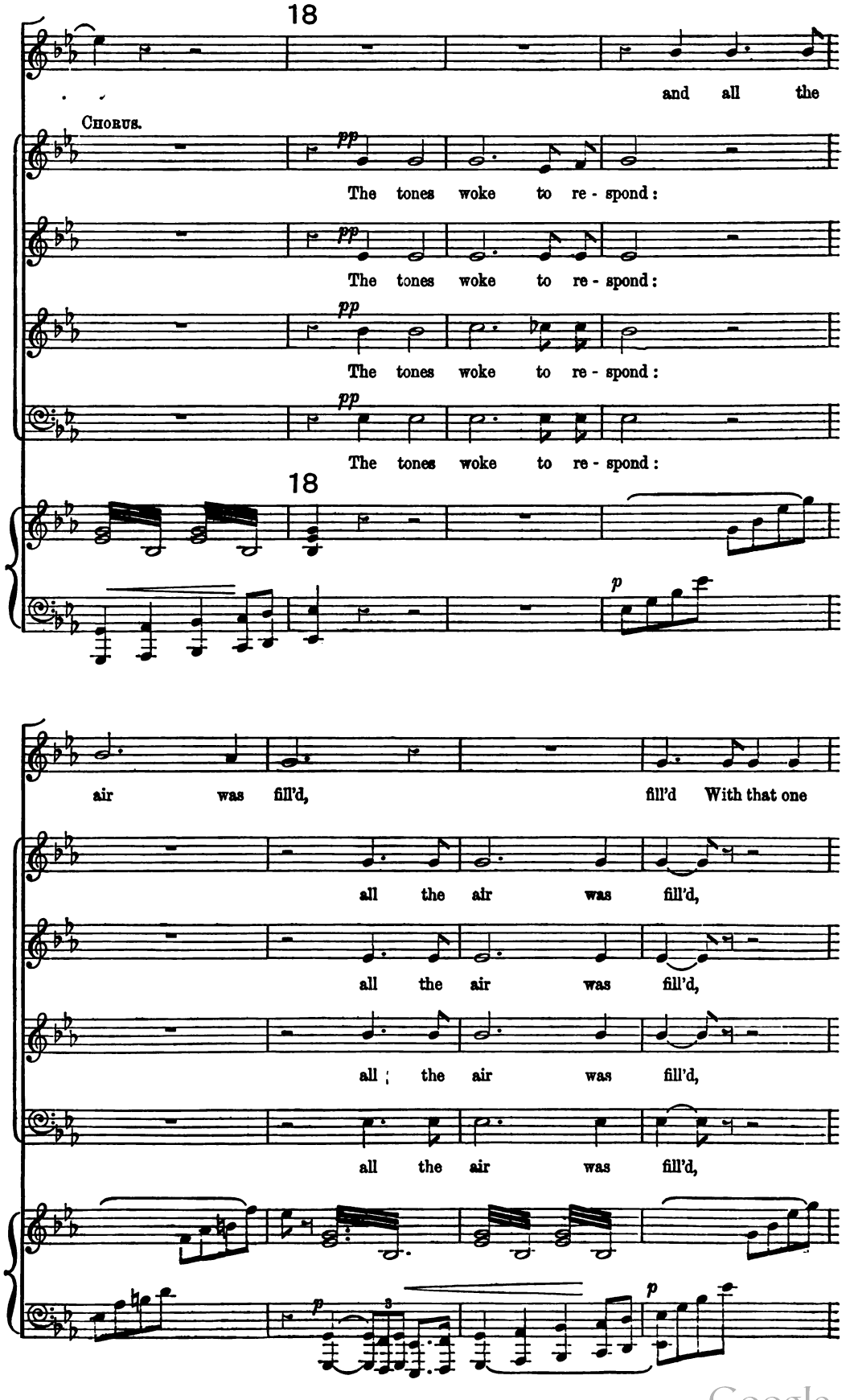

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sigh - - - ing sound—

pp

that sigh - ing sound— . .

pp

Fare -

- well, ... fare - well, ...

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Fare - well, ... fare -

well, ...

cres.

Fare - well, . . . fare -

fare - -

cres.

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Fare - well, . . . fare - well, . . . fare -

fare - - well, . . . fare -

cres.

- well, . . fare - - -

cres.

- well, ... fare - - well, fare -

cres - - - cen - - - do. . . . .

ff

- well!.. Ah! . . . . . p all the air was

ff

- well!.. Ah! . . . . . p the air was

ff

- well!.. Ah! . . . . . p the air was

ff

- well!.. Ah! . . . . . p the air was

ff

3

p

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fill'd With that one sigh - ing sound. . . . .

fill'd With that one sigh - ing sound. . . . .

fill'd With that one sigh - ing sound. . . . .

fill'd With that one sigh - ing sound. . . . .

pp

19 *Andante tranquillo.* ALTO SOLO.

Andante tranquillo. A - dieu, a - dieu! thy plain-tive an - them

fades Past the near mea - dows, o - ver the still stream, Up the

hill - side; and now 'tis bur - ied deep In the next val-ley - glades. . .

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Alto Solo. *cres.*

Oh! . . the tones were

Chorus.

p

Bur-ied deep in the next val - ley-glades.

Bur-ied deep in the next val - ley-glades.

Bur-ied deep in the next val - ley-glades.

Bur-ied deep in the next val - ley-glades.

cres.

sweet, As with the sweet - ness wrung from part-ing love;

p

The tones were

The tones were

The tones were

The tones were

cres.

Digitized by Google

Oh! . . the tones were sweet, . . As with the sweet - ness . .

sweet, . . the tones were sweet,

sweet, . . the tones were sweet,

sweet, . . the tones were sweet,

sweet, . . the tones . . were sweet,

cres. *dim.* *p*

wrung from part - ing love;

And all . . .

divisi.

All the air . . . was fill'd, . .

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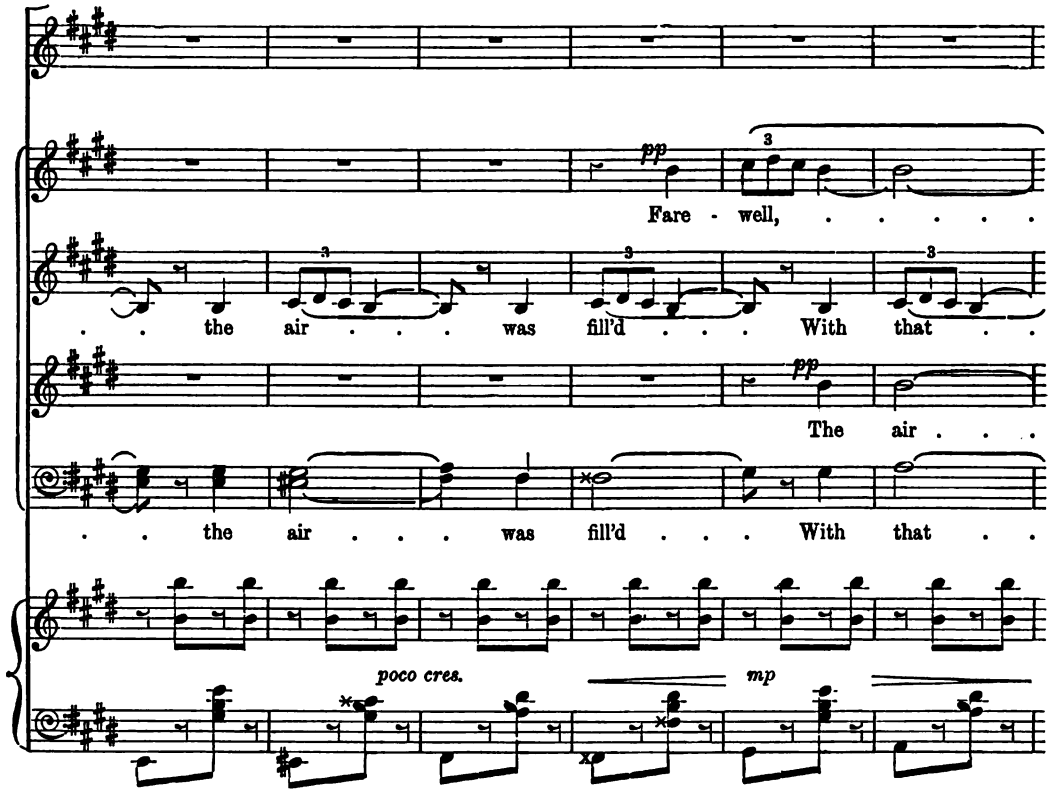

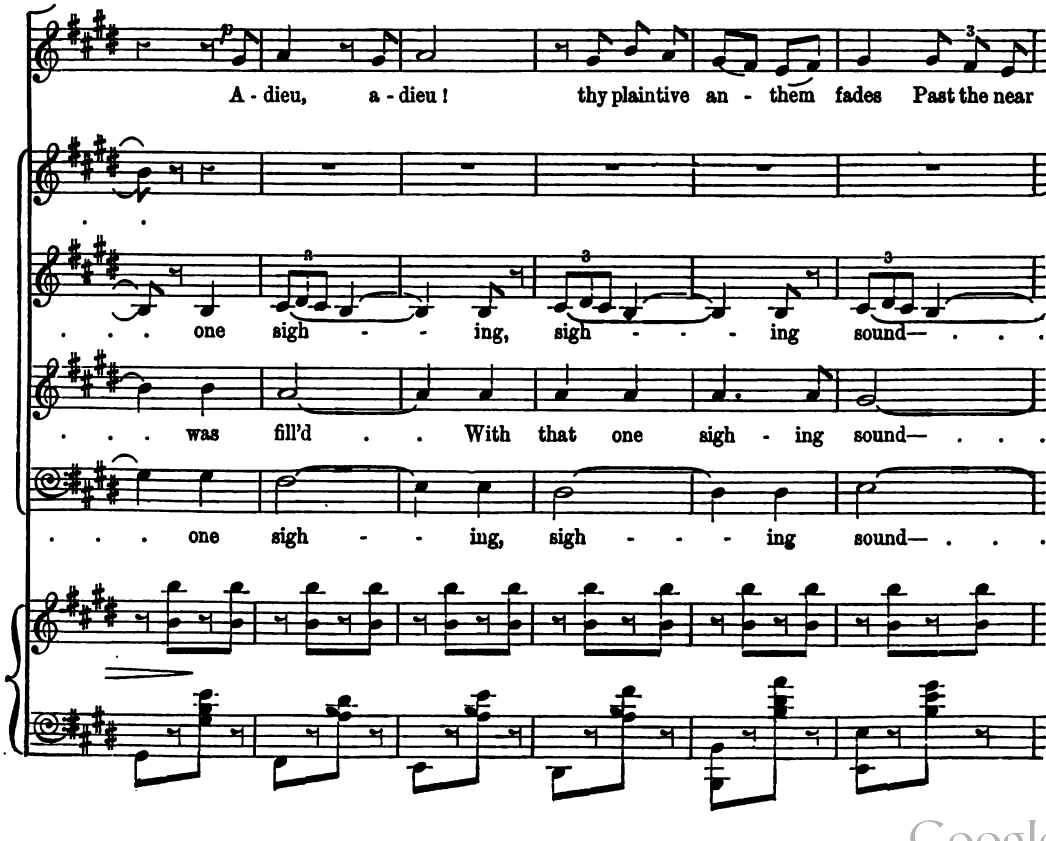

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20

mea - dows, o - ver the still stream, Up the hill - side;

. . . Fare - well, ...

. . . Fare - well, . . . fare - well, . .

. . . Fare - well, . . . fare - well, . .

20

and now 'tis bur- ied deep In the next val-ley - glades. . .

fare -

fare - well, . .

divisi.

fare - well, . .

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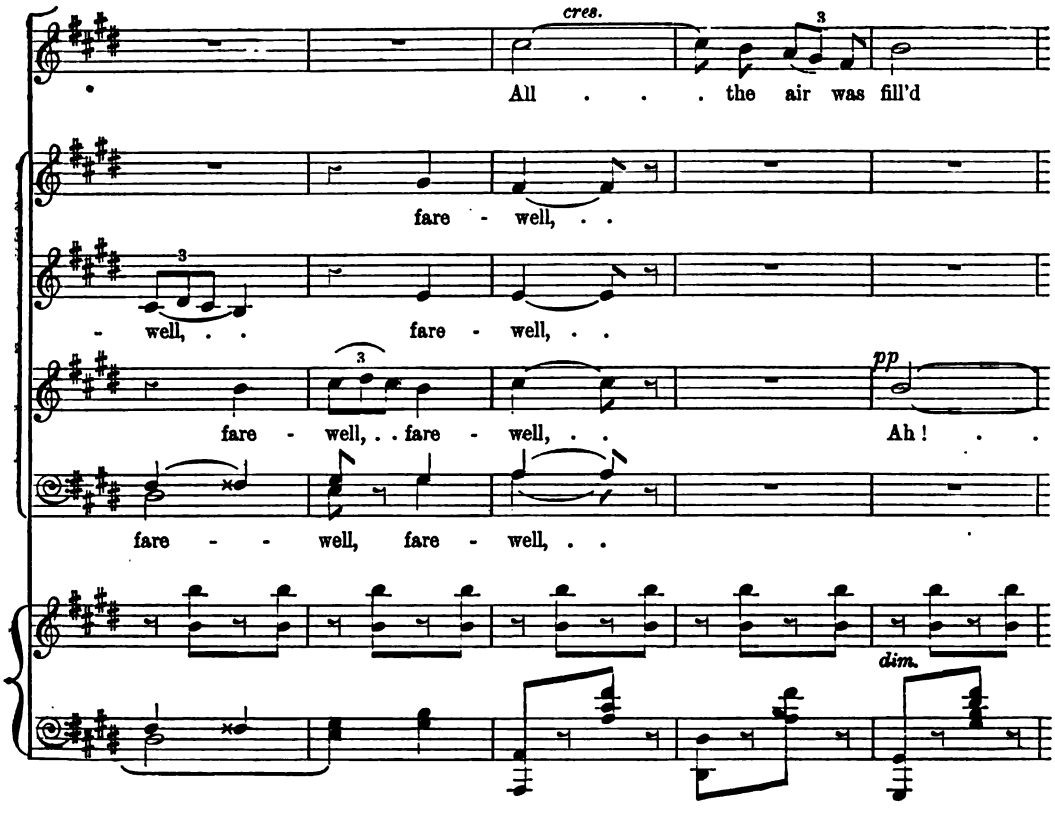

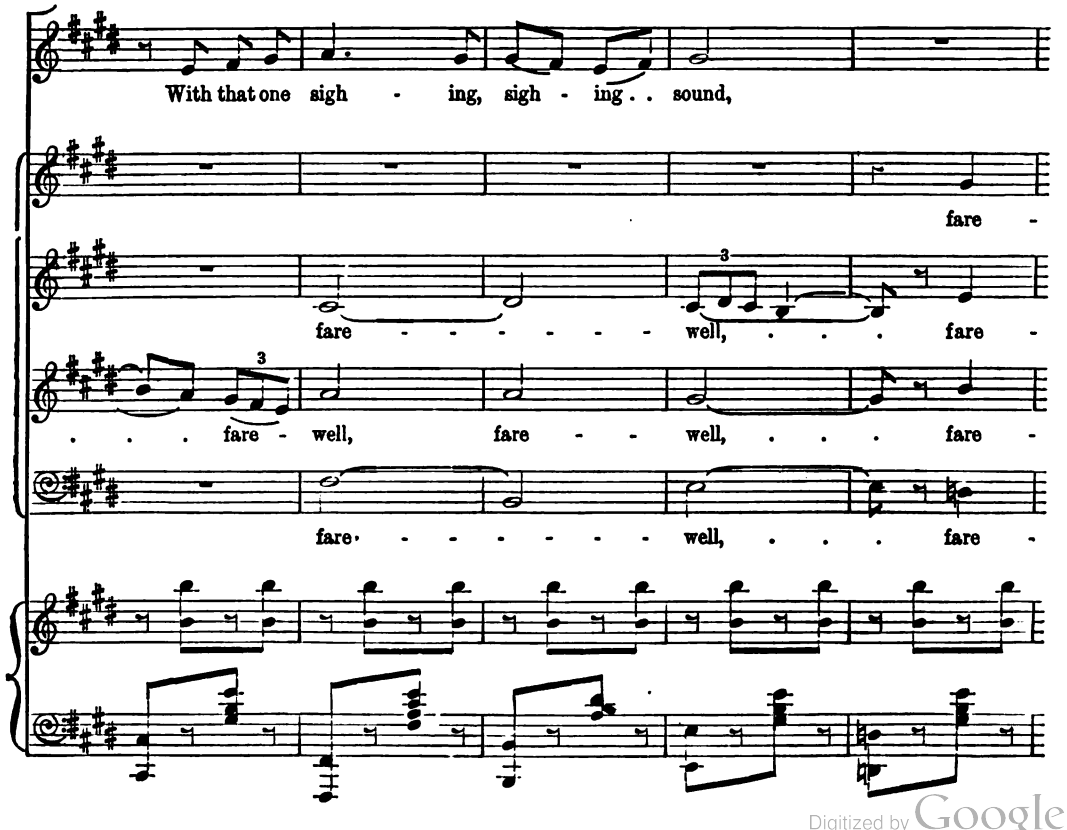

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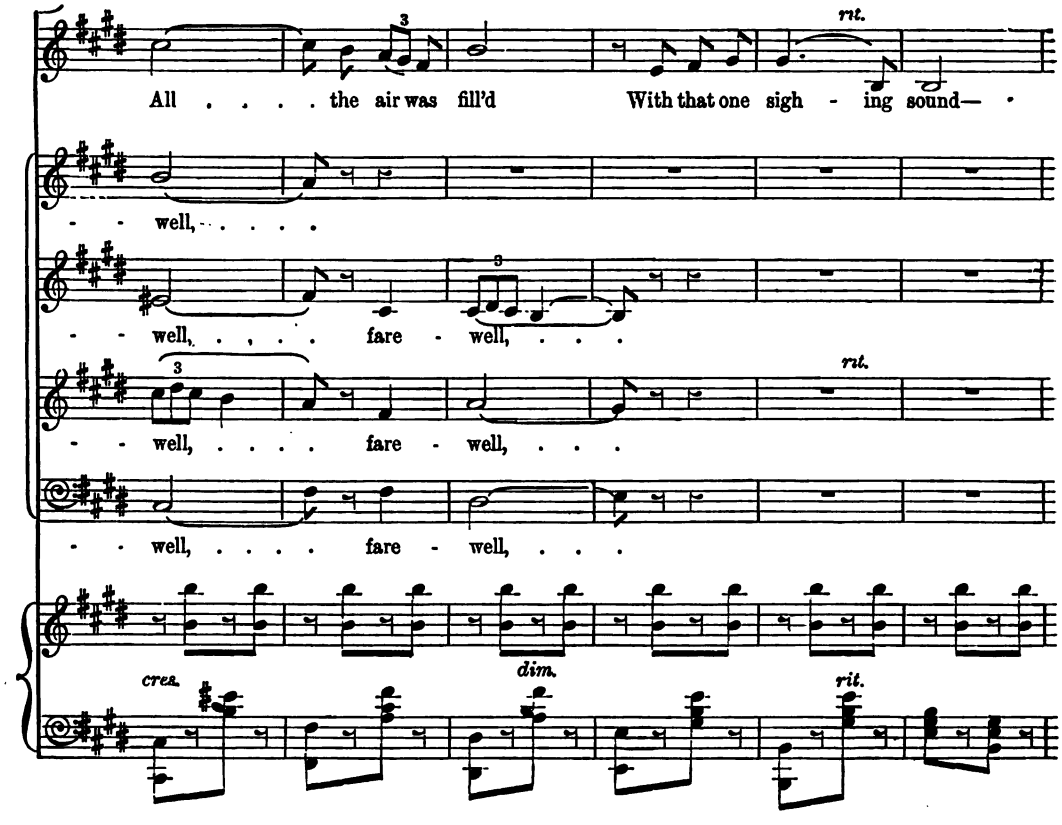

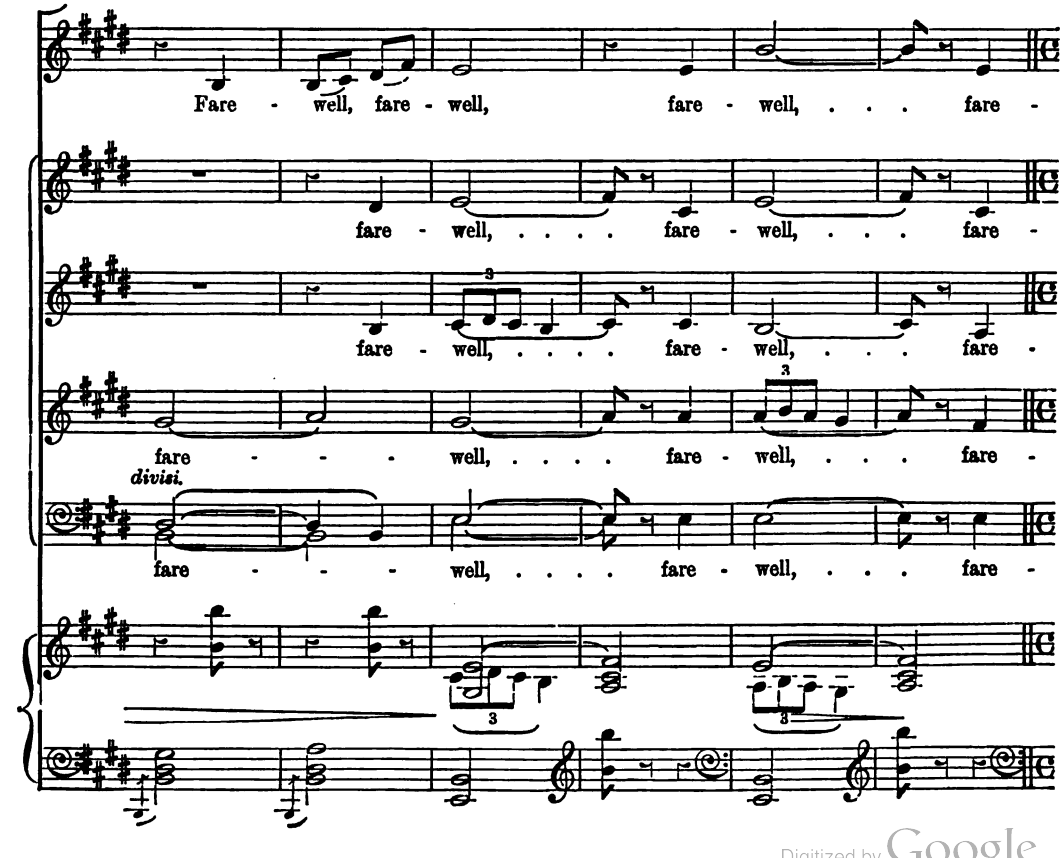

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21 *L'istesso tempo.*

well! . . . . .

well! . . . . .

well! . . . . .

well! . . . . .

well! . . . . .

21 *L'istesso tempo.*

p

p

pp

L.H.

Moderato.

CHORUS. SOPRANO.

Fill'd with that

Moderato.

dolce.

p

D

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sound,

poco f

divisi.

High . . in the calm blue heav'n E - ven then . . . . . .

sf p

Or

a sky - lark . . hung; . . . . .

f

. . . a sky - lark . . hung; . . . . .

tr *tr* 8va

f *ff*

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22 Altos.

Allegretto. *pp*

Soft, . . soft . . summer clouds . . Were float - - -

8va. *Allegretto.* *leggiero.*

- ing . . round him, . . all trans - pierc'd with

cres.

Sopranos. *cres.*

All trans - pierc'd with light, . . all trans - pierc'd . . .

dim.

light, . . . with light, . .

23

. . . with light,

p

And . . 'mid . . that . . pearl - y . .

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ra - - - diance his dark wings Quiv - er'd with song,

p

Soft, . . soft . .

quiv - er'd, quiv - - - er'd with song;

leggiero.

summer clouds . . Were float - - - ing round

cres.

him, all trans - pierc'd with light, ... with

all trans - pierc'd with

cres.

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24 *p*

light, . . . And . .

light, ... trans - pierc'd with light,

24

'mid . . that . . pearl - y . . ra - - diance his dark

cres.

wings . . Quiv - er'd with song, quiv - er'd, quiv - -

his dark wings

tr

p

- - er'd with song, his dark

poco cres.

quiv - er'd with song,

p

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cres.

wings . . . quiv - er'd, quiv -er'd with song : . .

poco cres. cres.

his dark.. wings quiv - er'd, quiv -er'd with

cres. cres - - cen - - -

. . such free, tri - umph - ant song, ...

cres.

song : such free, tri - umph - ant song, such free, tri -

cres - - cen - - -

do. f 25

. . . . . such free, tri - umph - ant song, . . .

- umph - - - - ant song.

Tenors. f

Such free, tri - umph - ant song, . . .

25

- - - - - - do. f

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As if tears . . were not,— as if break - ing

As if tears . . were not,— as if break - ing

hearts . . Had not a place . . . be - low;

hearts . . Had not a place . . . be - low;

Soprano.

Such free, tri - umph - ant song, . . . As . .

Alto.

Such free, tri - umph - ant song, . . . As if

Tenor.

Such free, tri - umph - ant song, . . . As . .

Bass.

Such free, tri - umph - ant song, . . . As if

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if . . tears were not,— as if break - ing hearts . .

tears were not,— as if break - ing hearts . .

if . . tears were not,— as if break - ing hearts . .

tears were not,— as if break - ing hearts . .

26

Had not a place, . . not a place . . be - low; . .

Had not a place, . . not a place . . be - low; . .

Had not a place, . . not a place . . be - low; . .

Had not a place, . . not a place . . be - low; . .

26

dim.

p

Soft . . sum - mer

p

Soft sum - mer clouds Were float - ing

leggiero.

espress.

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p

Soft . . . . . sum - mer clouds . . Were

clouds Were float - ing round him, And 'mid that

round . . . him, And 'mid that

And 'mid that pearl - y

float - ing round him, ...

pearl - y ra - diance his dark wings . . Quiv - -

cres.

pearl - y ra - diance his dark wings . . . Quiv - -

cres.

ra - diance his wings Quiv - er'd with

cres.

8va

27

cres.

such free, ... tri - umph - ant

- er'd with song, with song : such

cres.

- er'd with song : . . such free, ... tri

song : . . . . . such free, tri -

27

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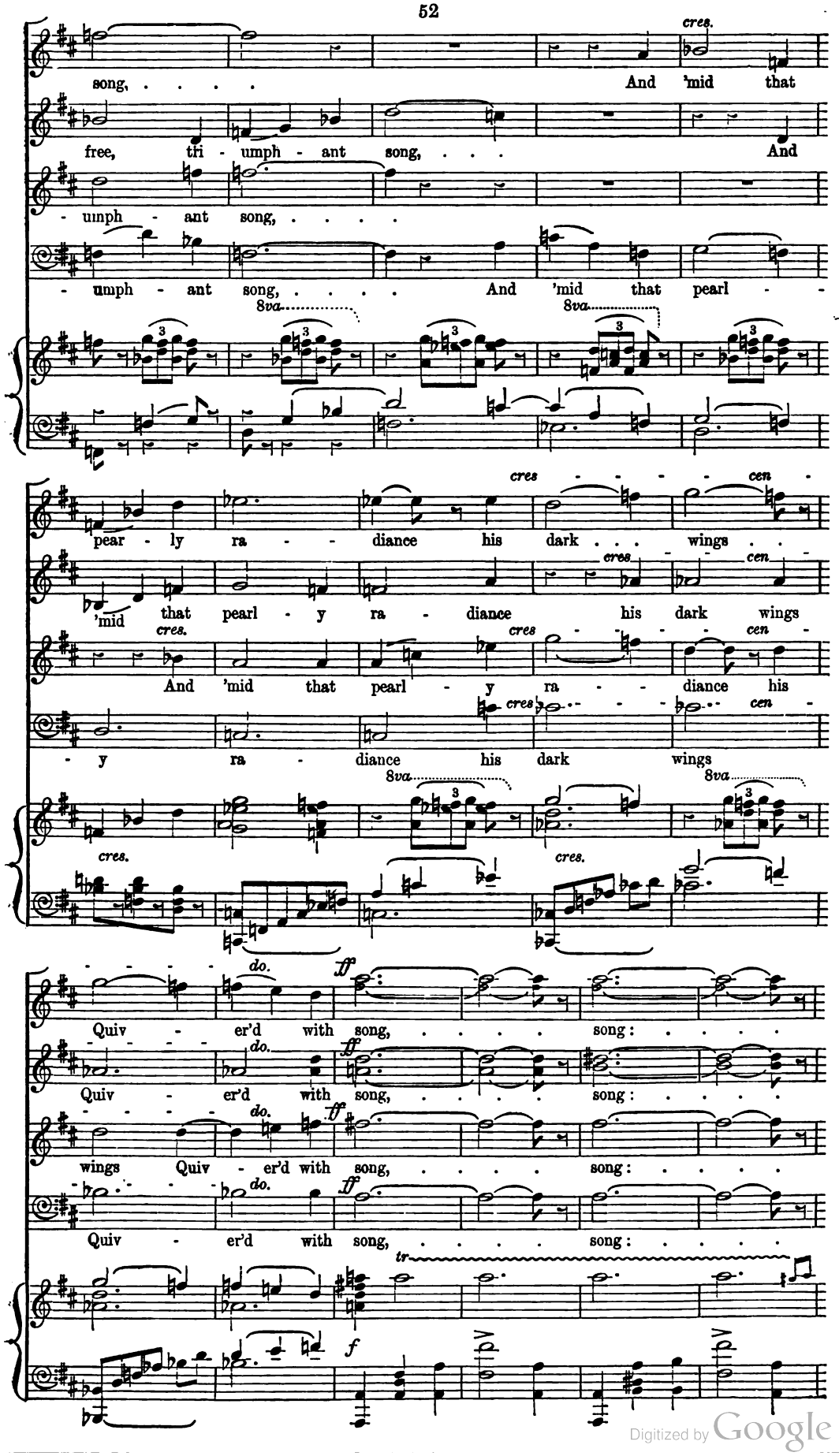

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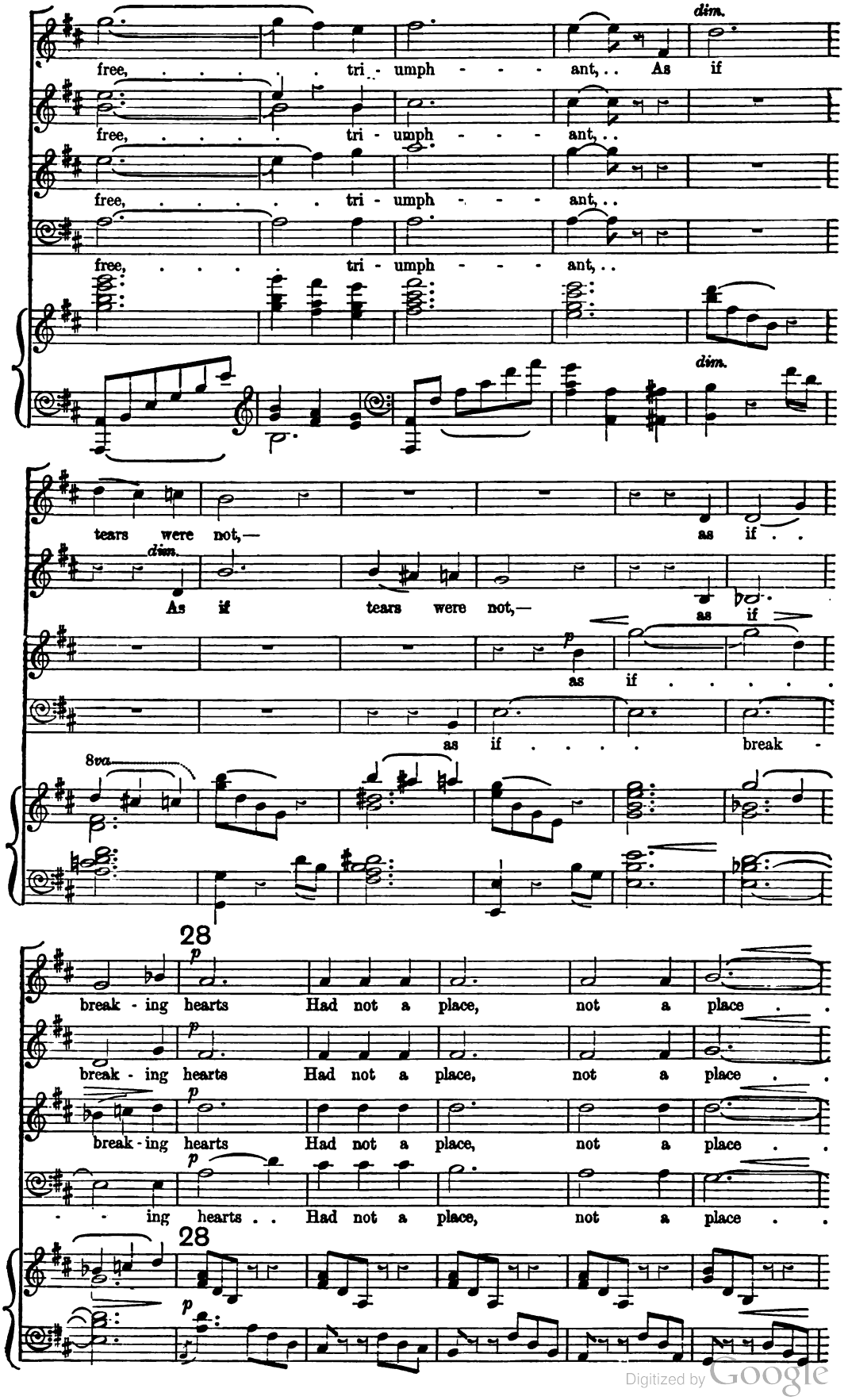

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mp p

be - low, as

be - low, as

be - low, as

be - low, as

mp cres.

if break - ing hearts . . had not a place be - low; . . .

if break - ing hearts . . had not a place be - low; . . .

if break - ing hearts . . had not a place be - low; . . .

if break - ing hearts . . had not a place be - low; . . .

pp

dim. cres. pp

pp

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29 *Allegro.*

f

and thus that strain Spoke to the po - et's ear . . ex -

f

ex -

f

and thus that strain Spoke to the po - et's ear . . ex -

f

ex -

29 *Allegro.*

f

- ult - ing - ly, ex - ult - ing - ly, ex - ult - - ing - ly :—

- ult - ing - ly, ex - ult - ing - ly, ex - ult - ing - ly :—

- ult - ing - ly, ex - ult - ing - ly, ex - ult - - ing - ly :—

- ult - ing - ly, ex - ult - ing - ly, ex - ult - - ing - ly :—

Soprano Solo.

Allegro moderato. Risoluto.

f

Ah ! . . . . . .

p

ah ! . . . .

Allegro moderato.

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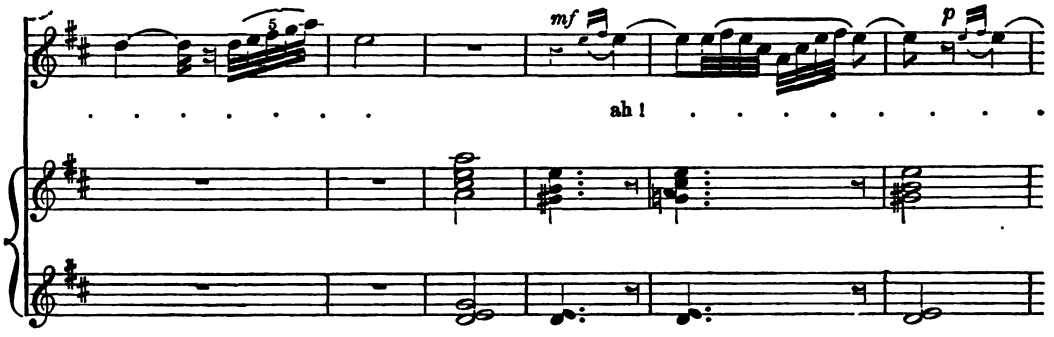

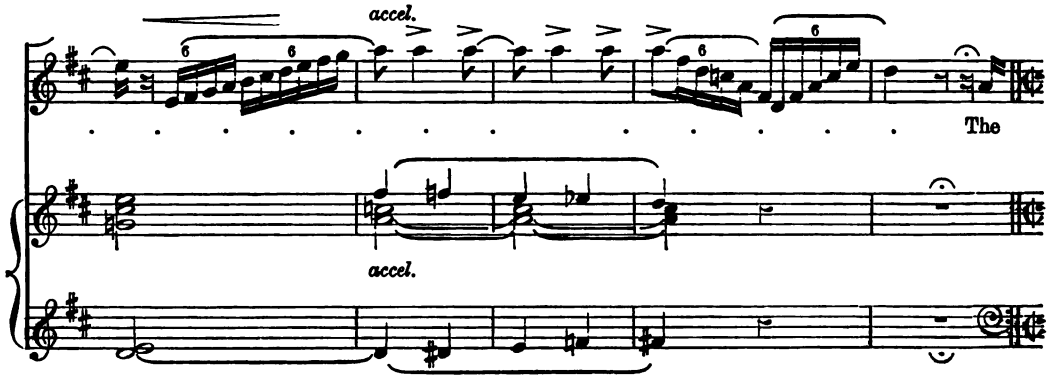

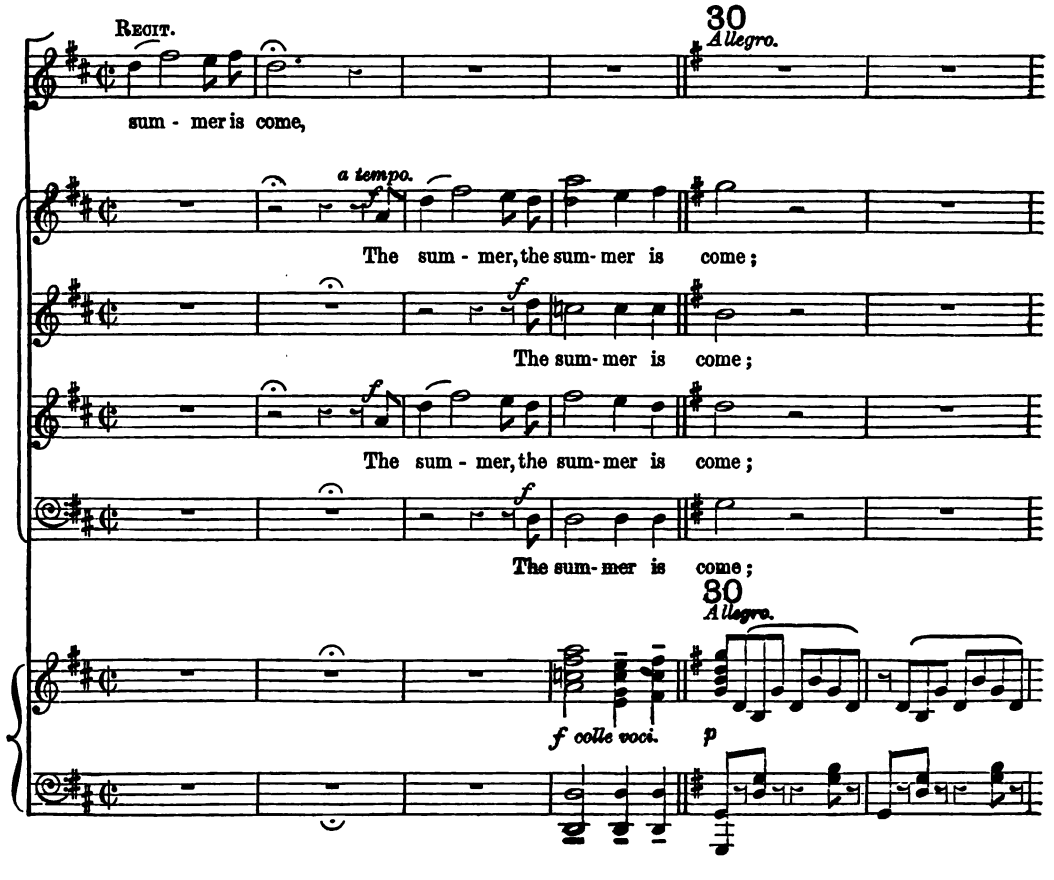

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the sum - mer is come; she hath said re - joice! . . . .

. . The wild-woods thrill to her mer - ry voice; Her sweet breath is

wan - d'ring a - round, on high: Sing, . . sing.. thro' the

e - choing sky! Her sweet breath is wand'ring a - round, on

high: . . Sing, ah, . . sing, . . sing thro' the e - choing

cres.

cres.

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31

sky! There is joy . . in the moun - tains!

CHORUS.

f

The sum - - mer is come;

f

The sum - - mer is come;

f

The sum - - mer is come;

f

The sum - - mer is come;

31

f *p*

cres.

The bright waves leap Like the bound - ing stag when he breaks from

cres.

sleep; Mirth - ful - ly, . . wild - ly, they flash . . a -

The sum - mer is come;

The sum - mer is come;

The sum - mer is come;

The sum - mer is come;

f *dim.*

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long— Let the hea - - - - - - vens ring with

cres. f

song!

f

The sum - mer is come, the sum - mer is come, ah! . . the

f

The sum - mer is come, the sum - mer is come, ah! . . the

f

The sum - mer is come, the sum - mer is come, ah! . . the

f

The sum - mer is come, the sum - mer is come, ah! . . the

f

32

The sum - mer is come; she hath said Re -

pp

sum-mer, the sum - mer is come, ... is come; . . . .

pp

sum-mer, the sum - mer is come, ... is come; . . . .

pp

sum-mer, the sum - mer is come, ... is come; . . . .

pp

sum-mer, the sum - mer is come, ... is come; . . . .

32

p

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- joice! . . . . The wild-woods thrill to her mer - - ry . . voice; Her

sweet breath is wan - d'ring a - round, on high: Sing, . . .

sing . . thro' the e - - choing sky! . . The wild - - - -

- woods thrill to her mer - ry voice; . . . The

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sum - mer is come; . . . . , she hath said Re - joice, re -

33 *Più animato.*

- joice!

Più animato.

CHORUS.

f

High - er still and high - er From the earth . . . . . thou

f

High - er still and high - - er From the earth, . . .

f

High - er still and high - - - - - er

f

High - er still and high - - er From the earth thou

33 *Più animato.*

8va

f

spring - - est, Like a cloud of fire . . . . . The

. . from earth thou spring - est, Like a cloud of fire . .

From the earth thou spring - est, Like a cloud, . . a cloud of . .

spring - est, Like a cloud of fire . . . The

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blue deep . . thou wing - est, the blue deep . . thou

The blue . . . deep thou wing - est, the . . blue . . .

fire . . The blue . . deep thou wing - est; From

blue . deep thou wing - est, the blue . . .

34

wing - est; High - er still,

deep thou wing - est; High - er, high - er still,

earth thou spring - est; High - er still, high - - - er,

deep, the blue thou wing - est; High - er, high - - - - er,

34

8va

high - er still,

high - er, high - er still,

high - er still, high - - - er, high - er

high - er, high - - - - - er, high - er

8va

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high - er still and high - - - - - - - - - - -

high - er still and high - er, high - - - - - -

still and . . high - er, high - - - - - -

still and high - er, high - er still . . and high - er

8va

- - er still From earth, . . . from earth . . thou spring - est,

- - er still From earth, . . from earth . . thou spring - est,

- - er still From earth, . . high - er still, Like a

still . . . From earth, . . from earth thou spring - est,

8va

35

35

Like a cloud of . . fire, ... The

High - er still From

cloud of . . fire, a cloud of . . fire, ...

Like a cloud of . . fire . . .

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1st Soprano.

blue thou wing - est, Like a cloud of . . fire . . .

2nd Soprano.

blue thou wing - est, Like a cloud, . . a cloud . . .

earth thou spring - est, Like a

like a cloud of . . fire, a cloud of . . fire . . .

. . . The . . blue thou wing - est, like . . a

36

rit.

. . . . . thou . . spring - - - est.

. . of fire, thou . . spring - - - est.

cloud of fire thou spring - - - est.

. . . . . thou spring - - - est.

cloud of . . fire thou spring - - - est.

36

rit.

p

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Soprano Solo.

There is joy in the moun - tains, there is joy in the

f

There is joy,

f

There is joy,

f

There is joy,

f

There is joy,

cres. *p*

hea - ven, in the moun - tains, in the for - ests! . .

p

there is joy, there . . is joy

p

there is joy, there . . is joy

f *p*

there is joy in the moun - tains, there . . is joy

pp

there is joy, there . . is joy

f *f* *pp*

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there is joy . . in the for - - - ests!

in the for - ests! . .

in the for - ests! . .

in the for - ests! . .

in the for - ests! . .

The bird . . of night Hath made the leaves

trem - - - ble, trem - ble with deep de -

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- light; But

f

The sum - mer is come, the sum - mer is come;

f

The sum - mer is come, the sum - mer is come;

f

The sum - mer is come, the sum - mer is come;

f

f *p*

mine, . . . mine . . . . is the glo - ry to sun - shine

37

giv - - - en— Sing, sing,

cres.

sing, ... oh, . . sing through the e - cho - ing heav'n!

f

dim.

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Ah, sing, sing, sing, sing, . . Re - joice! . . .

Ah, sing, sing, sing, sing, . . Re - joice! . . .

Ah, sing, sing, . . Re - joice, sing, . . Re -

Ah, sing, sing, . . Re - joice, sing, Re -

f

38 *Moderato.*

SOPRANO SOLO.

Mine . . . are the

. . . For the sum - mer is come.

. . . For the sum - mer is come.

- joice! For the sum - mer is come.

- joice! For the sum - mer is come.

38 *Moderato.*

p

wings . . of the soar - - ing morn, Mine . . . the fresh

colla voce. *a tempo.*

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gales . . . . . with day-spring born: . . On - - ly young

rap - ture can mount so . . high— . . . Ah, . . .

. . . . . sing thro' the e - - - - - choing sky.

Allegro.

The sum - mer is

The sum - mer is

The sum - mer is

The sum - mer is

Allegro. 8va

f

come, ah, . . the sum-mer, the sum - mer . . is come;

come, ah, . . the sum-mer, the sum - mer . . is come;

come, ah, . . the sum-mer, the sum - mer . . is come;

come, ah, . . the sum-mer, the sum - mer . . is come;

8va

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40

. . . is . . come, for . . the sum - mer is . .

sum - mer is come, the sum - mer is come, the

mer - ry . . voice, Re - joice, re - joice, . . she hath said . . Re - joice, . .

voice, the wild - woods thrill to her

40

Tenor Solo. *Andante.*

Fare-well, . .

come, . . Re - joice! . . . . . .

summer is come, Re - joice, . . re - joice! . . . . .

. . re - joice, re - joice! . . . . .

voice, . . re - joice! . . . . .

Andante.

sf pp

Soprano Solo.

3

The summer is come, the summer is come;

. . fare - well, . . fare - well, fare -

pp

Tenor Solo.

Andantino.

- well! . . . O . . . . . sun-shine, O blue skies! O

pp

Ah! . .

pp

Ah! . .

pp

Ah! . .

pp

Ah! . .

Andantino.

life . . . and love! fare - well, *Allegro.* O . . . . . sunshine,

The sum-mer is come;

The sum-mer is come;

The sum-mer is come;

The sum-mer is come;

Allegro.

f

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O blue skies! . . O life . . . . . and love! fare -

41 *Allegro.*

- well.

f she hath said Re - joice, . . . re - joice, . . for . . the

f she hath said Re - joice, . . . re - joice, . . for . . the

f she hath said Re - joice, . . . re - joice, . .

f she hath said Re - joice, . . . re - joice, . .

41 *Allegro.*

f

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Tempo 1mo.

SOPRANO SOLO.

The sum - mer is come;

TENOR SOLO.

Fare -

sum - - mer, the sum - mer . . is come; . . The wild - woods

sum - - mer, the sum - mer . . is come; . . The wild - woods

for the sum - mer, the sum - mer . . is come; . . The wild - woods

for the sum - mer, the sum - mer . . is come; . . The wild - woods

Tempo 1mo.

she hath said Re - joice! The wild-woods thrill to her mer - ry . .

- well, ... fare - well! Sum - mer! . .

thrill . . . . to her voice, . . . her

thrill . . . . to her voice, . . . her

thrill . . . . to her voice, . . her

thrill . . . . to her voice, . . her

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voice; Her sweet breath is wan - d'ring a-round on high, . .

. . I de - part— . . . Fare - well! . . .

mer - ry voice;

mer - ry voice;

mer - ry voice;

mer - ry voice;

42
Più animato.

. . Mine are the wings of the

cres. ed accel.

Sing, ah, sing thro' the e - - - - - cho-ing sky!

cres. ed accel.

Sing, ah, sing thro' the e - - - - - cho-ing sky!

cres. ed accel.

Sing, ah, sing thro' the e - cho-ing sky!

cres. ed accel.

Sing, ah, sing thro' the e - cho-ing sky!

42
Più animato.

cres. . ed . accel. *f* *p*

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soar - ing morn, . . Mine the fresh gales . . with day - spring

Sum - - - mer, . . Sum - mer! I de - part— Fare -

p

born: On - ly young rap - ture can mount so high— . .

- well, fare - well!

Ah! Re - joice!

Ah! Re - joice!

Ah! Re - joice!

Ah! Re - joice!

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43 *Allegro come sopra.*

✱ Soprano Solo.

The sum - mer is

Sing, ah, . . sing thro' the e - choing, e - cho-ing sky!

Sing, ah, sing thro' the e - choing, e - cho-ing sky!

Sing, ah, sing thro' the e - choing, e - cho-ing sky! The

Sing, ah, sing thro' the e - choing, e - cho-ing sky!

43 *Allegro come sopra.*

f ✱ *dim.*

cres.

come, . . . the sum - mer is come; . . .

The sum - mer is come, . . . the sum - mer is

The sum - mer is come, . . . the

sum - mer is come, ... the sum - mer is come, . . the

The sum - mer is come, the sum - mer is

cres.

From ✱ to ✱ on *p.* 81 could, if desired, be omitted, in which case the Chorus should substitute the syllable "sky" for "-joice" at the end of the cut. C.V.S.

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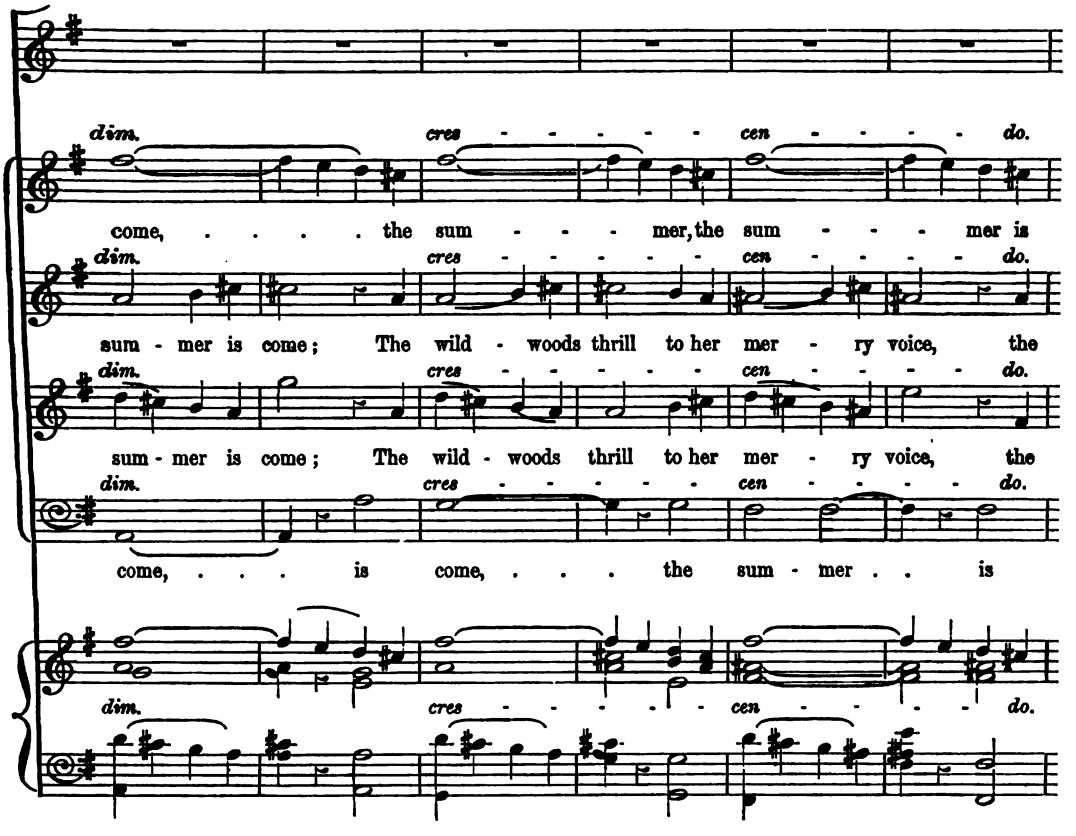

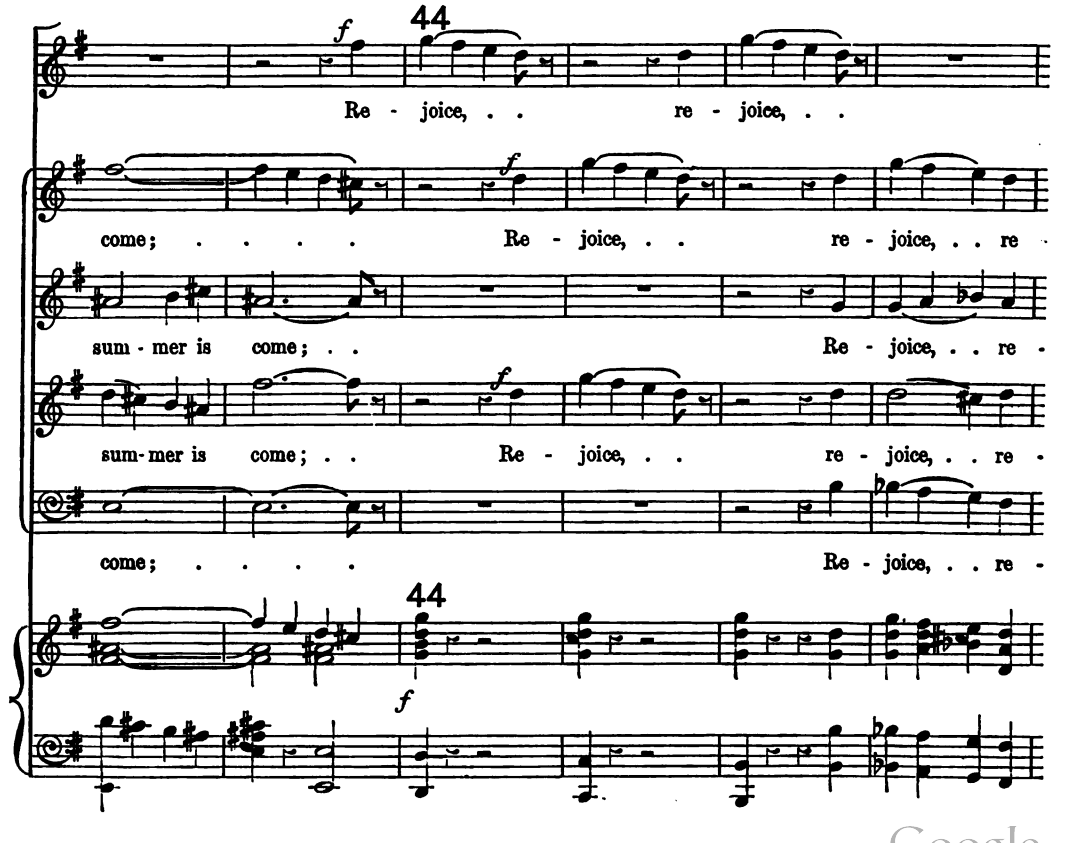

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ff

ah, ... re - joice, . . .

ff

- joice, ah, ... re - joice, the sum - mer is

ff

- joice, ah, ... re - joice, the sum - mer is

ff

- joice, ah, ... re - joice, re - joice,

ff

- joice, ah, ... re - joice, re - joice,

ff

re - joice, . . .

come; she hath said Re - joice, re - joice, re -

come; she hath said Re - joice, re - joice. re -

re - joice, . . the sum - mer is come; she hath

re - joice, . . the sum - mer is come; she hath

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. . . . . the sum - mer is come,

- joice, . . the sum - mer is come;

- joice, . . the sum - mer is come;

said re - joice, the sum - mer is come;

said re - joice, the sum - mer is come;

ah, ...

she hath said . . . Re - joice, ...

she hath said . . . Re - joice, ...

she hath said . . . Re - joice, ...

she hath said . . . Re - joice, ...

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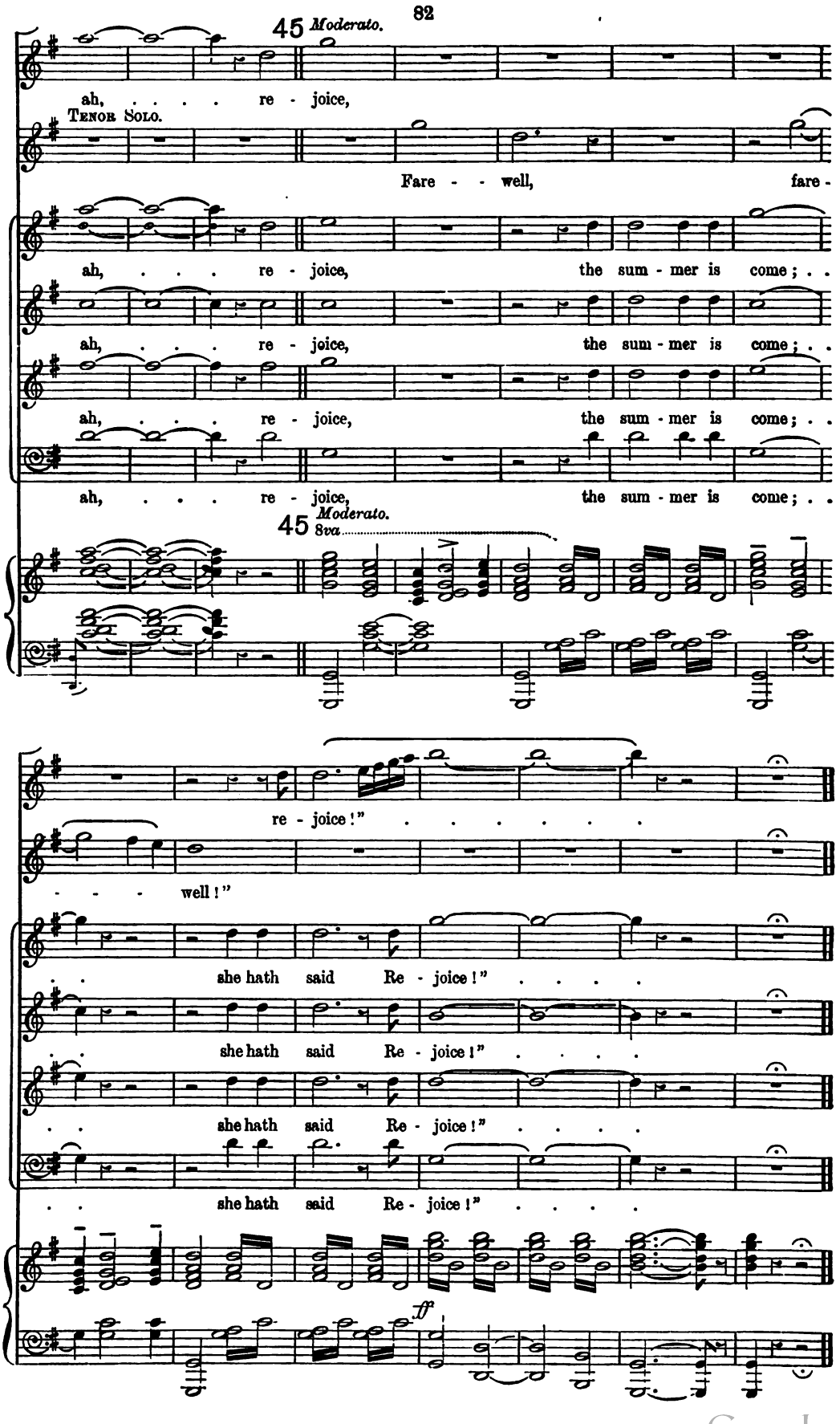

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Andante. *accel.*

p

So those two voi - ces met;

So those two voi - ces met;

So those two voi - ces met;

p

So those two voi - ces met;

Andante.

p *poco accel.* *a tempo.* *poco cres. ed accel.*

a tempo. *poco più vivo.*

so Joy and Death Mingled their ac-cents; and, 'mid the

so Joy and Death Mingled their ac-cents; and, 'mid the

so Joy and Death Mingled their ac-cents; and, 'mid the

so Joy and Death Mingled their ac-cents; and, 'mid the

a tempo. *poco più vivo.*

cres.

rush Of ma - ny thoughts, 'mid the rush of ma - ny thoughts, . . the list-'ning

cres.

rush Of ma - ny thoughts, 'mid the rush of ma - ny thoughts, . . the list-'ning

cres.

rush Of ma - ny thoughts, 'mid the rush of ma - ny thoughts, . . the list-'ning

cres.

rush Of ma - ny thoughts, 'mid the rush of ma - ny thoughts, . . the list-'ning

cres.

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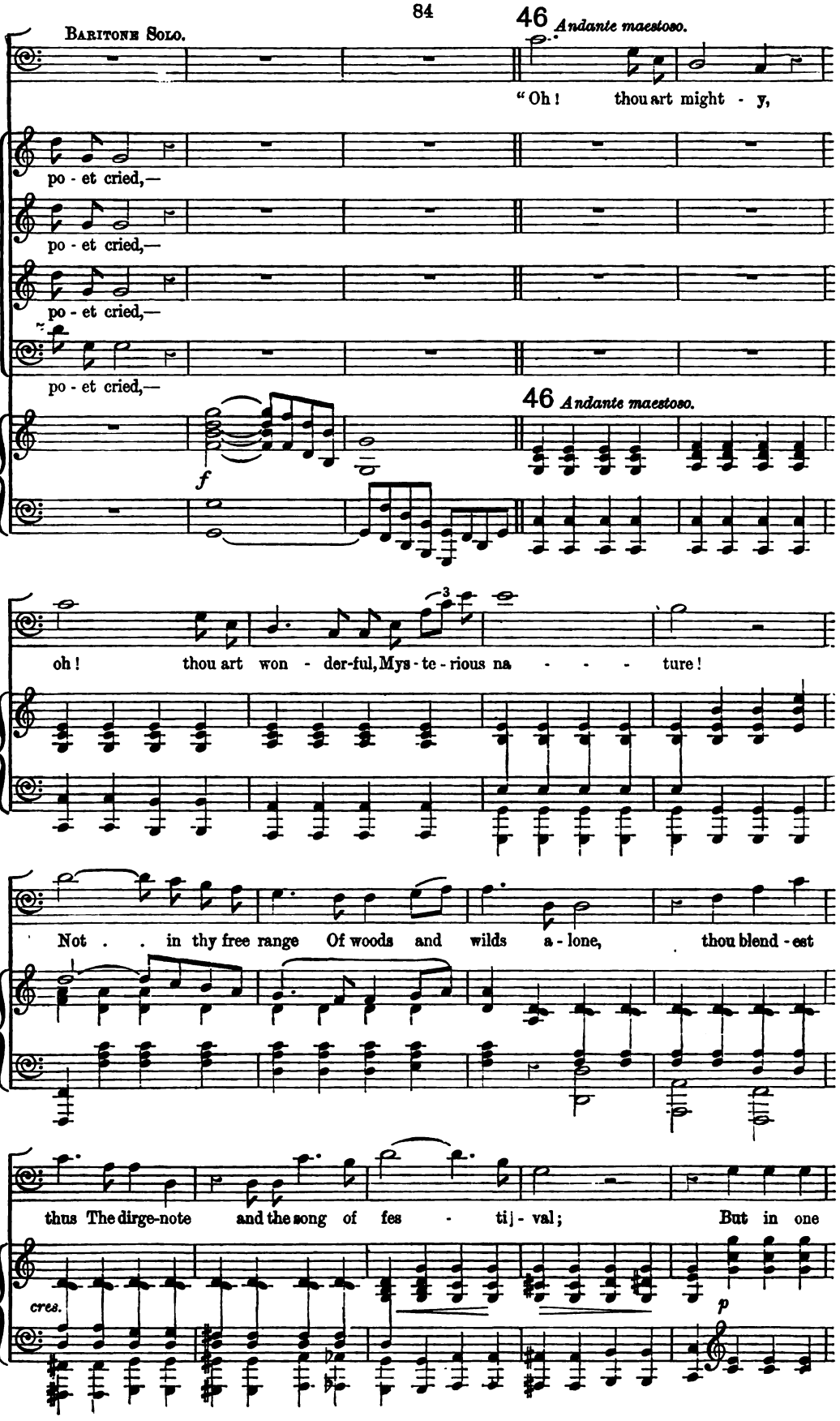

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heart, . . one change - ful hu - man heart— Aye, . . and with-in one

hour of that strange world— . . Thou call'st their mu - sic forth, with all its tones, . .

cres - - cen . .

cres - - cen -

47

do.

. . To star - tle and to pierce!— . . . . . .

- - - do.

f

f

p

. . the dy - ing swan's,

dim.

p

And the glad sky - lark's— tri - umph, tri - - - -

cres.

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- umph and de - spair, and de - spair!

p *cres. molto.*

48

f

Oh, thou art might - y, . . oh, thou art won - der-ful Mys-terious

Oh, thou art might - y, . . oh, thou art won - der-ful Mys-terious

Oh, thou art might - y, . . oh, thou art won - der-ful Mys-terious

Oh, thou art might - y, . . oh, thou art won - der-ful Mys-terious

48

8va

na - ture! Not . . in thy free range Of woods and wilds a-lone,

na - ture!

na - ture! Not . . in woods and wilds a-lone, thou

na - ture! Not . . in wilds a -

8va

f

marcato.

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thou blend - est thus The dirge - note and the song of fes - - ti -

Not . . in wilds a - lone, thou blend - est dirge-note and song of fes - - ti -

blend - est thus The dirge - note and the song of fes - - ti -

- lone, thou blend - est thus The dirge - note and the song of fes - - ti

8va

cres.

3

Tenor Solo.

p

Fare-well, . . ah, . . fare -

p

- val; The dy - ing swan's, . .

p

- val; The dy - ing swan's, . .

- val; The dy - ing swan's, . .

- val; The dy - ing swan's, . .

p

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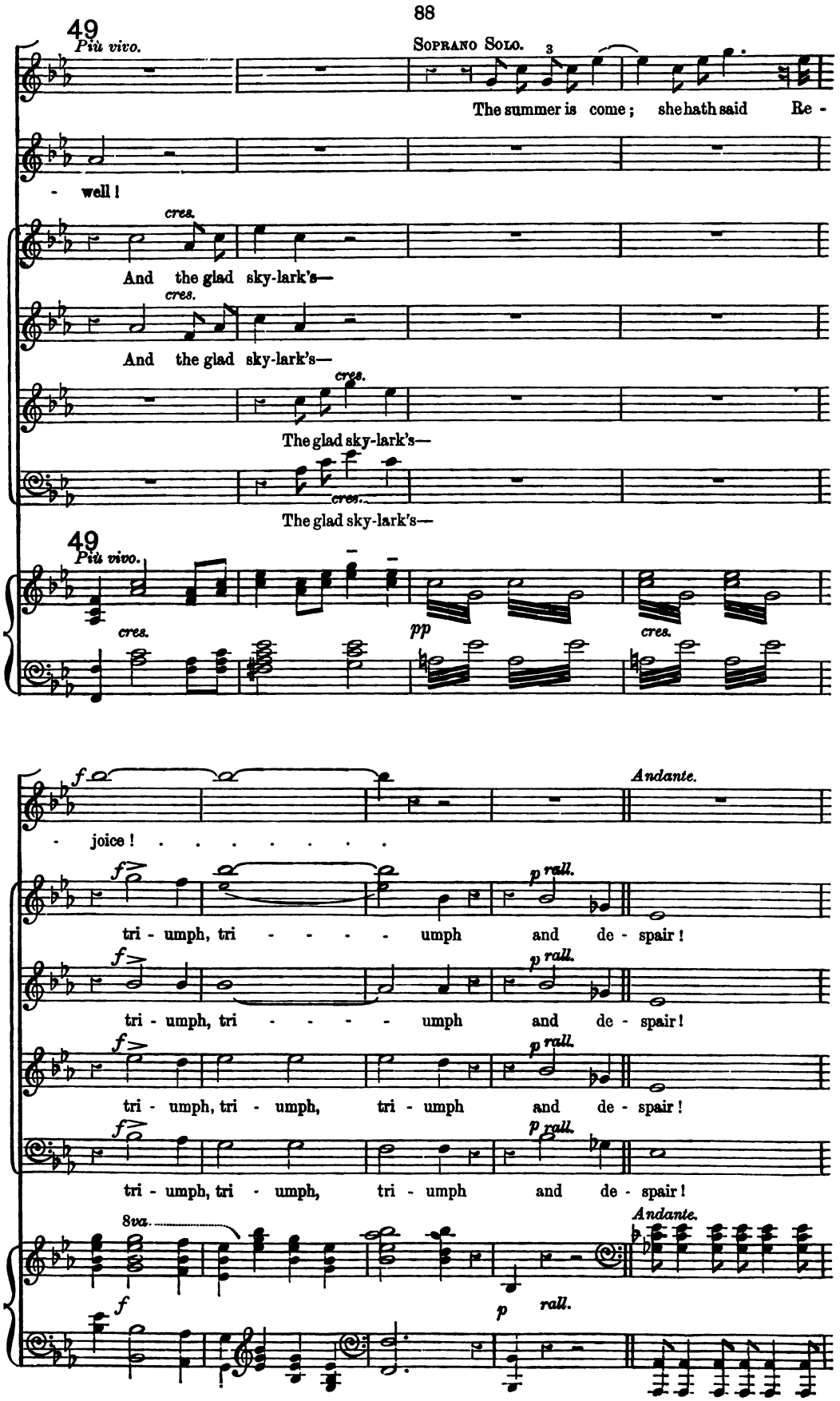

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pp

Thou art might-y,

pp

Oh! . . thou art might-y, oh! . . thou art

pp

Thou art might-y,

pp

Oh! . . thou art might-y, oh! . . thou art

thou art won-der-ful, Mys - te - rious na - ture, thou art

won-der-ful, Mys - te - rious na - ture, thou art

thou art won-der-ful, Mys - te - rious na - ture, thou art

won-der-ful, Mys - te - rious na - ture, thou art

50

might - y, pp thou art might-y,

might - y, pp thou art might-y,

might - y, pp thou art might-y,

might - y, pp thou art might-y.

50

dolce.

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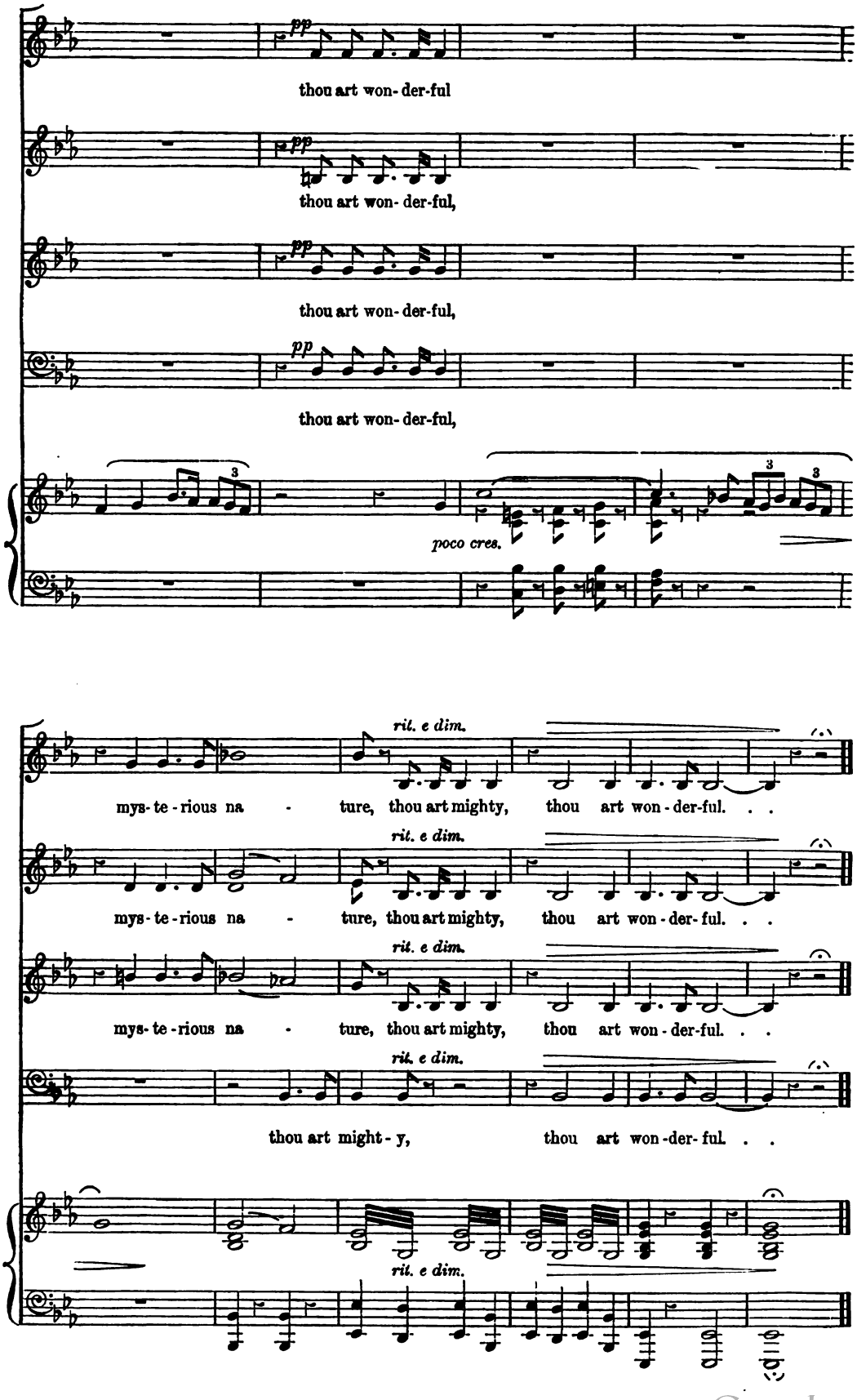

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